

GLAD

GOSPEL

SONGS



GOOD NEWS MEETINGS

USED IN ALL

VOM BRUCH EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGNS

HARRY W. VOM BRUCH, D. D.

Evangelist, Author, Lecturer, World Traveler



Harry W. Vom Bruch, D.D.

Dr. Vom Bruch and his party have conducted more than two hundred campaigns during the past twenty years in the United States and Canada.

His sermons are powerful and inspiring. He is without doubt one of the strongest evangelists of this generation, and that his work is of high standard is evidenced by the continual return calls from previous campaign engagements.

He is the author of "Modern Prodigals," and "The Carnival of Death" or "The Modern Dance," which has run through nine editions and has been circulated in every country in the world.

Dr. Vom Bruch was formerly president of the Interdenominational Association of Evangelists at Winona Lake, Indiana.

FOR SONG AND SERMON BOOKS, SEE OUR BOOK TABLE

WHAT ABOUT SOCIAL DANCING? Is dancing as it is indulged in today a greater menace to the welfare of our country than liquor, before or after the Volstead law? Is it a greater menace than segregated vice, than the brothels from which much of it sprang? Can youth survive indulgence in this popular pastime without mental, moral, and physical pollution? Are dance halls the modern nurseries of the divorce courts, training ships of prostitutions, and graduating schools of infamy and vice? **READ VOM BRUCH'S NEW, REVISED, GREATLY ENLARGED EDITION OF THE CARNIVAL OF DEATH OR THE MODERN DANCE.** Plain, unvarnished facts—startling evidence. Distribute them to your Sunday School class! Price, 25c, postage 5c; 4 copies for \$1.00, postpaid.

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(a railroad engineer)

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GLAD GOSPEL SONGS. Order all song books from The Vom Bruch Evangelistic Party, Winona Lake, Ind. Price, 30c each, postpaid; 4 copies, \$1.00.

Printed in U.S.A.

FOREWORD

"Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord."—Ephesians 5:19.

GLAD GOSPEL SONGS

have contributed largely to the spiritual success of many evangelistic campaigns. We send this selection of melodies on its way with a prayer that they will be Heaven sent messengers, bearing a spirit-inspired message, that Christ may become the rich possession of every singer of these songs.

HARRY W. VOM BRUCH.

1

Lord, Send a Revival

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden

1 Thy Word de-claims O gra-cious Lord, Thy Spir - it blest shall be out-poured
2 May we, who Thy great Name pro-fess, Be sure Thy na - ture we pos - sess,
3 Take Thou our bod - ies, minds, and souls Till tru - ly, all, Thy love con - trols.
4 When we are such as Thou canst use, When noth - ing in us shall ac - cuse,

Just now de-scend, Thy work re - vive, The dead and dy - ing make a - live.
Re - nounc - ing all the things which harm The world - li - ness that seems to charm.
Bend Thou our wills un - til they be Com - plete - ly yield - ed un - to Thee.
Send us O Lord, to spread Thy fame, That oth - ers may as - sume Thy name.

Refrain

Lord, send a re - viv - al, Lord, send a re - viv - al
O, dear Lord, send a great re - viv - al, Yes, dear Lord, send it now, just now

From sin set free—Be - gin with me—Yea, Lord, send a re - viv - al.
Yea, please Lord, send a re - viv - al now.

L. J. K.

L. James Kindig.

1. Life's ebb - ing tide ap - pears be - fore us like a rest - less sea;
 2. The grace of God is spread a - bove us like a flow - ing sail;
 3. The gold - en rays from glo - ry - land are tint - ing up the West;

We're sail - ing home, We're sail - ing home; The gos - pel ship is point -
 We're sail - ing home, We're sail - ing home; His love be - neath us is
 We're sail - ing home, We're sail - ing home; The end of life's short day

CHORUS

ed to God's glad e - ter - ni - ty; We're sail - ing home.
 the bark that fears no storm or gale; We're sail - ing home. We're sail - ing home,
 will find us in the land of rest; We're sail - ing home.

We're sail - ing home, O won't you come on board? our pi - lot is the Lord.

We're sail - ing home, We're sail - ing home, To the land of end - less day.

A Wonderful Friend.

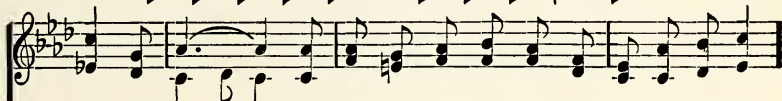
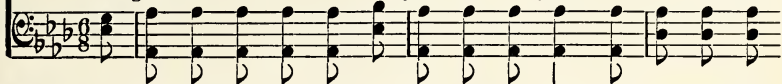
Dedicated to my friend, Evangelist Harry W. Vom Bruch.

INA DULEY OGDON.

ARTHUR W. MCKEE.



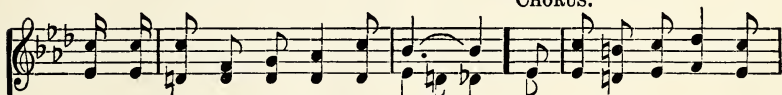
1. A won-der-ful Friend is my Sav-iour and Lord, More pre-cious e-
2. How bless-ed the hour when I turned to the Light, When Je-sus who
3. The glad news of life I re-joice to re-peat, To wit-ness His



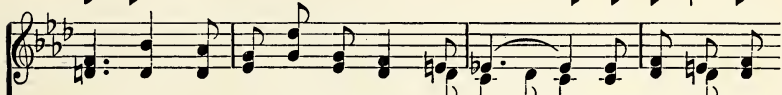
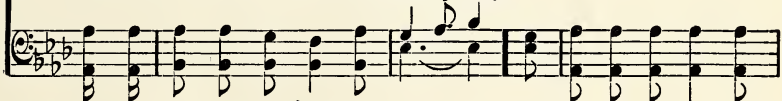
ter-nal-ly;..... I drink at the foun-tain of His liv-ing word,
suf-fers long;.... Re-deemed my poor soul by the pow'r of His might,
sav-ing grace;... And some day His love will my rap-ture com-plete,
1. e-ter-nal-ly;



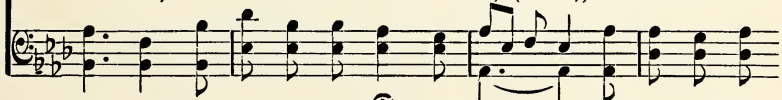
CHORUS.



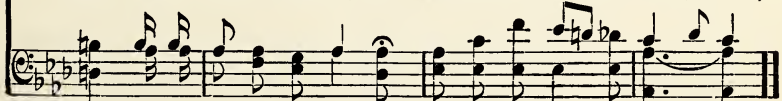
And par-take of His mer-cy free....
Filled my heart with His joy and song!... "A won-der-ful Friend is
When in glo-ry I see His face!...
1. mer-cy free.



Je-sus, A won-der-ful Friend is He; (is He;) He cleans-es from



sin, Gives a new life with-in, A won-der-ful Friend is He."(is He.)"

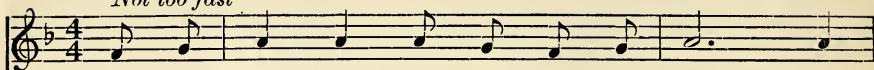


I SAW MY MOTHER KNEELING

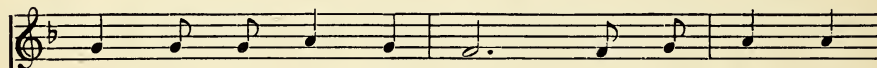
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John R. Clements

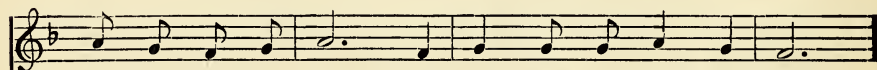
Benjamin Franklin Butts

Not too fast

1. When the eve - ning shad - ows kiss the west, There
 2. Though I'm far a - way from those loved best, I
 3. When that kneel - ing form I seem to see, Her
 4. O the cru - el shame! I've spurned her so! God



comes a vi - sion so fair, Of an a - ged
 know I am thought of there; And a way - ward
 heart be - fore God laid bare, Then I know those
 an - swer my moth - er's prayer! Let the wan - d'ring



form on bend - ed knee, My moth - er en - gaged in prayer.
 son in a - lien clime Has men - tion in moth - er's prayer.
 tears flow forth for me, I'm men - tioned in moth - er's prayer.
 son come home to - night, For heav - en his soul pre - pare.



I SAW MY MOTHER KNEELING

CHORUS

I saw my moth - er kneel - ing, Her eyes were closed in prayer:

The musical score for the chorus of 'I Saw My Mother Kneeling' is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady bass line with some chords. The lyrics are: 'I saw my moth - er kneel - ing, Her eyes were closed in prayer:'.

I heard a low faint whis - per, My name was men - tioned there.

The musical score continues with the same voice and piano parts. The lyrics are: 'I heard a low faint whis - per, My name was men - tioned there.'.

5 I'M WAITING FOR THE LORD TO COME

*Respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Vom Bruch Davis, whose honor it is to have
four sons in the Christian work*

COPYRIGHT, 1932, BY HARRY D. CLARKE

H. D. C.

Harry D. Clarke

I'm wait-ing for the Lord to come, I'm wait-ing for the Lord to come; All
tri-als will be o'er on that bright eternal shore, I'm waiting for the Lord to come.

The musical score for 'I'm Waiting for the Lord to Come' is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady bass line with some chords. The lyrics are: 'I'm wait-ing for the Lord to come, I'm wait-ing for the Lord to come; All tri-als will be o'er on that bright eternal shore, I'm waiting for the Lord to come.'.

E. A. Hoffman

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. A. HOFFMAN

Elisha A. Hoffman

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have ear-nest-ly,
 2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
 3. Oh, we nev-er can know what the Lord will be-stow Of the bless-ings for
 4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap-py our

fer-vent-ly prayed; But you can-not have rest, or be per-fect-ly blest
 tent-ment al-way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
 which we have prayed, Till our bod-y and soul He doth ful-ly con-trol,
 hearts will be made, Of the fel-low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,

CHORUS

Un-til all on the al-tar is laid.
 On the al-tar your all you must lay. Is your all on the al-tar of
 And our all on the al-tar is laid.
 When our all on the al-tar is laid?

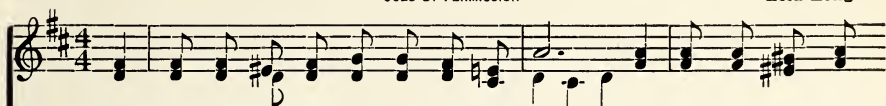
sac-ri-fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit con-trol? . . . You can on-ly be

blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod-y and soul.

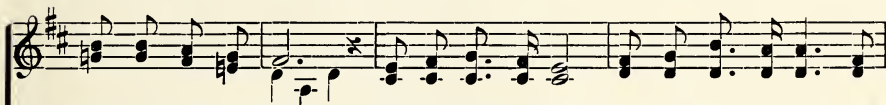
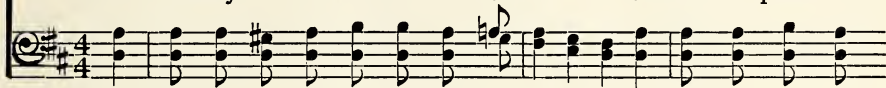
7 JESUS IS THE SWEETEST NAME I KNOW

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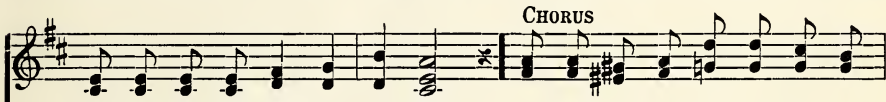
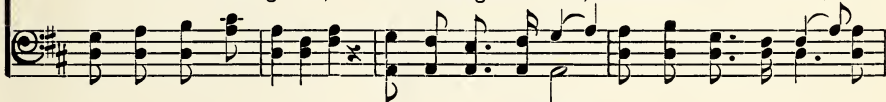
Lela Long



1. There have been names that I have loved to hear, But nev - er has there
2. There is no name in earth or heav'n a-bove, That we should give such
3. And some day I shall see Him face to face To thank and praise Him

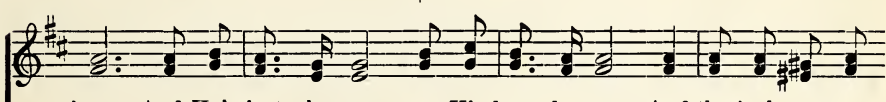
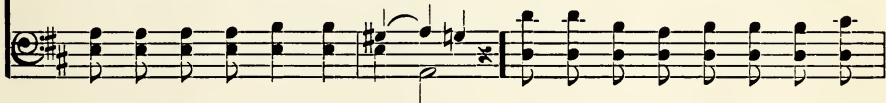


been a name so dear To this heart of mine, as the name di-vine, The
hon - or and such love, As the bless-ed name, let us all ac-claim, That
for His won-drous grace, Which He gave to me, when He made me free, The

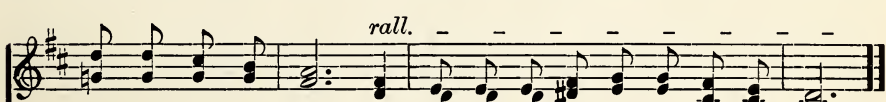
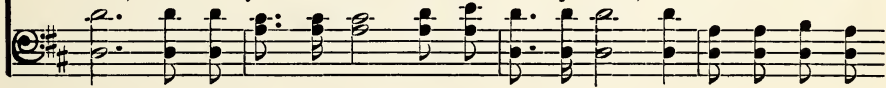


CHORUS

pre-cious, pre-cious name of Je - sus.
wondrous, glo-rious name of Je - sus. Je - sus is the sweet-est name I
bless - ed Son of God called Je - sus.

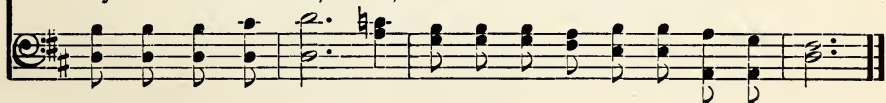


know, And He's just the same as His love - ly name, And that's the rea-son



rall.

why I love Him so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweet-est name I know.



GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS

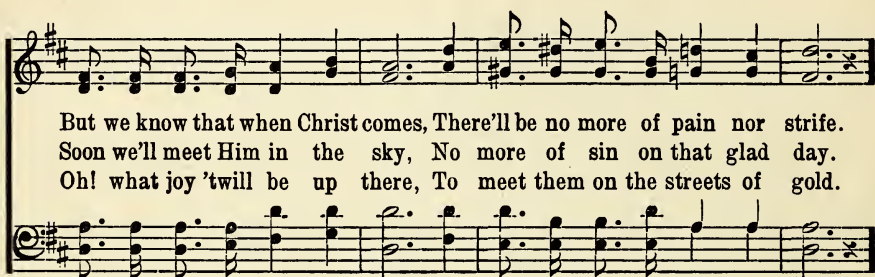
Allen Alket

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MARY G. CLARKE, OWNER

Allen Alket



1. Now our eyes are oft - en dim, Tear-stained with the trials of life,
2. Hearts are bro - ken ev - 'ry-where, Sin has marred and scarred our way;
3. Sad-dened then by dear ones lost, Tak - en from this earth - ly fold;

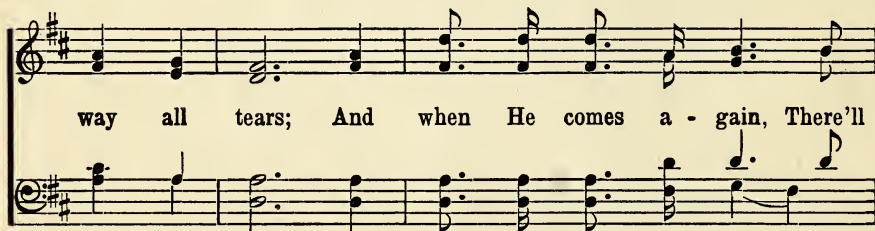


But we know that when Christ comes, There'll be no more of pain nor strife.
Soon we'll meet Him in the sky, No more of sin on that glad day.
Oh! what joy 'twill be up there, To meet them on the streets of gold.

CHORUS



God shall wipe a - way all tears, God shall wipe a -



way all tears; And when He comes a - gain, There'll

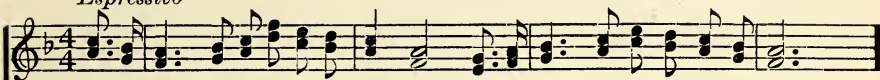


be no weep - ing then, For God shall wipe a - way all tears.

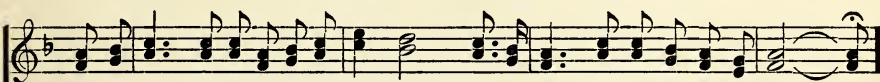
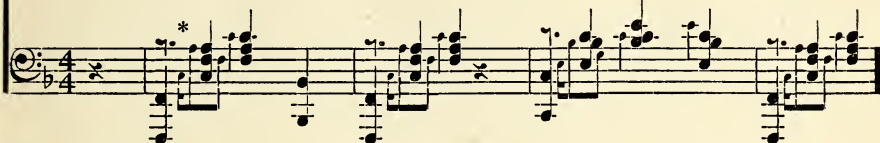
To Bishop E. S. Woodring

COPYRIGHT, 1933, BY PAUL WHITE

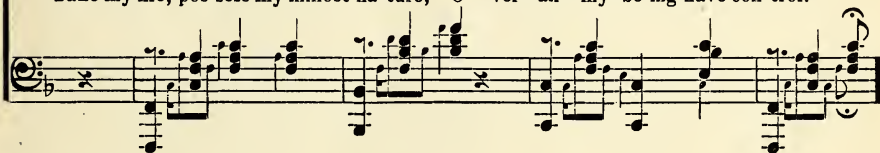
Paul White

P. W.
Espressivo

1. Love di-vine! Oh, sing the wondrous sto-ry, Far and near the glorious news pro-claim;
2. Love di-vine, 'twas man-i-fest in Je - sus As He walked and talked by Gal-i-lee;
3. Love di-vine, the balm for ev'ry heart-ache, Love di-vine, the ref-uge of my soul;



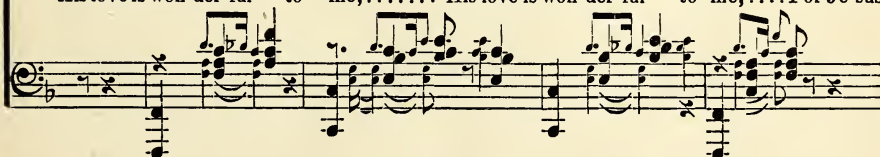
How for us God's on-ly Son was giv - en, Bring-ing life to all who trust His name.
He who knew no sin became my Sav-iour, On the cross He "paid it all" for me.
Take my life, pos-sess my inmost na-ture, O - ver all my be-ing have con-trol.



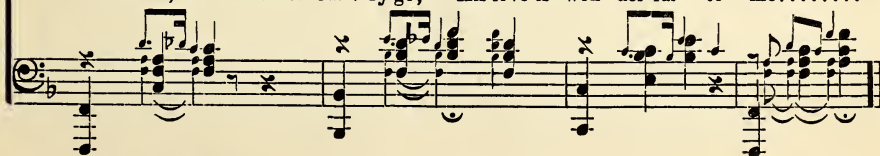
CHORUS



His love is won-der-ful to me,..... His love is won-der-ful to me;.... For Je-sus



loved me so, He did to Cal-v'ry go; His love is won-der-ful to me,.....



*Optional Embellishment

PAUSE FOR A MOMENT OF PRAYER

"Men ought always to pray and not to faint" LUKE 18: 1

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY JOSEPH S. WAUGH

MARY G. CLARKE, OWNER

Ina Duley Ogdon

DUET. Alto and Tenor

Joseph S. Waugh

1. Wea - ry and worn in the bat - tle of life, Driv - en and beat - en by
 2. Pray for His strength lest you fall by the way; Plead for His grace to sus -
 3. Pause to par - take of the sweet liv - ing bread; Drink of His life at the

sor - row and strife, Turn to your Sav - ior your bur - den to share,
 tain you to - day; Safe - ly through e - vil His ar - mor to wear,
 great foun - tain head; Christ will re - store you from sin and de - spair,

CHORUS

Pause at His feet for a mo - ment of prayer. Pause at His feet for a

mo - ment of prayer, Hon - or the dear blessed name that we bear; Pause in your

hur - ry, wor - ry and care, Pause at His feet for a mo - ment of prayer.

WILLING TO TAKE THE CROSS

Floyd W. Hawkins

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Floyd W. Hawkins

DUET

1. From His ce - les - tial a - bode Je - sus came, Will - ing to die for man;
 2. O the deep shame Je - sus suf - fered that day, Bear - ing the sin - ful stain;
 3. How could the Sav - ior, so spot - less and pure, Leave that bright home on high;
 4. Come to the Sav - ior with all of thy guilt, Come with thy load of sin;

Tak - ing the cross with its suff'ring and shame, He laid re - demp - tion's plan.
 Will - ing to suf - fer our ran - som to pay, Will - ing to bear the pain.
 Will - ing the way of the cross to en - dure, Will - ing to bleed and die?
 It was for thee that His life's blood was spilt, Je - sus will take you in.

CHORUS

Will - ing to take the cross was He, Willing to suf - fer mis - er - y, Will - ing to go to

Cal - va - ry, Laying His glo - ry a - side; Willing to hang there on the tree, Willing to

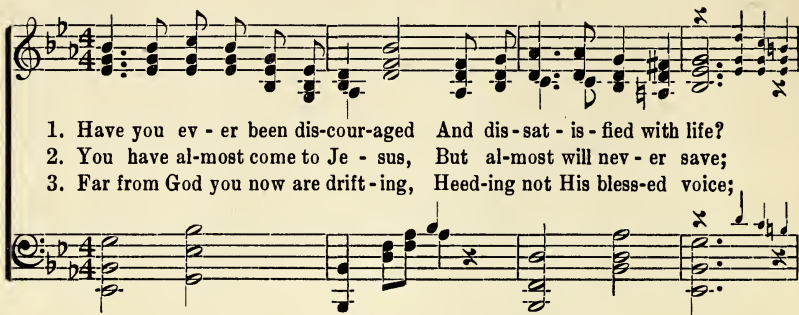
bear the ag - o - ny, Will - ing to die for you and me; Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vom Bruch

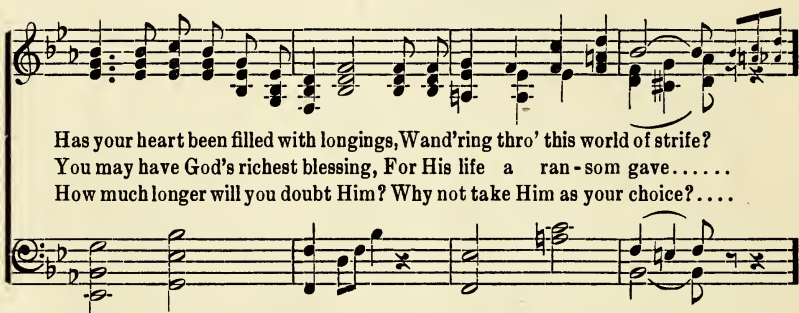
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Albert H. Heinz

Alice S. Heinz

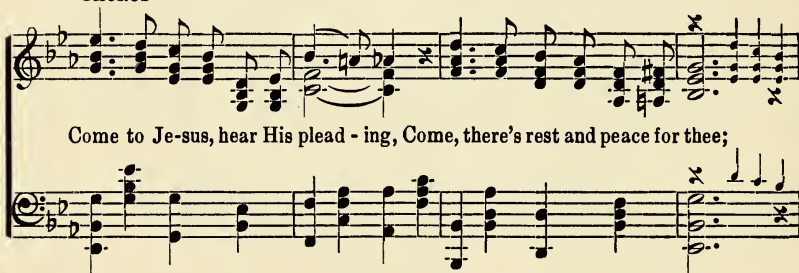


1. Have you ev - er been dis-cour-aged And dis-sat - is - fied with life?
 2. You have al-most come to Je - sus, But al-most will nev - er save;
 3. Far from God you now are drift - ing, Heed-ing not His bless-ed voice;

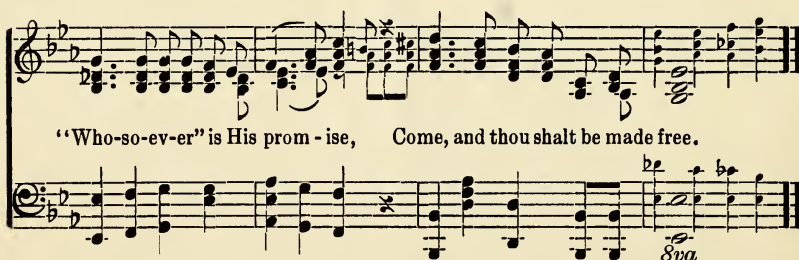


Has your heart been filled with longings, Wand'ring thro' this world of strife?
 You may have God's richest blessing, For His life a ran - som gave.....
 How much longer will you doubt Him? Why not take Him as your choice?....

CHORUS



Come to Je-sus, hear His plead - ing, Come, there's rest and peace for thee;



"Who-so-ev-er" is His prom - ise, Come, and thou shalt be made free.

8va

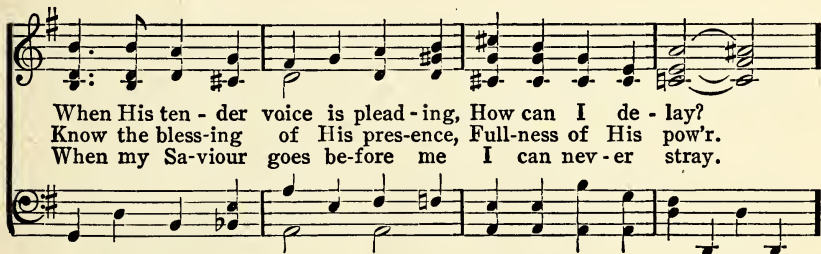
Follow, I Will Follow Thee

H. L. B.
Margaret W. Brown

Howard L. Brown



1. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low Him to - day,
 2. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low ev - 'ry hour,
 3. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low Him al - way,



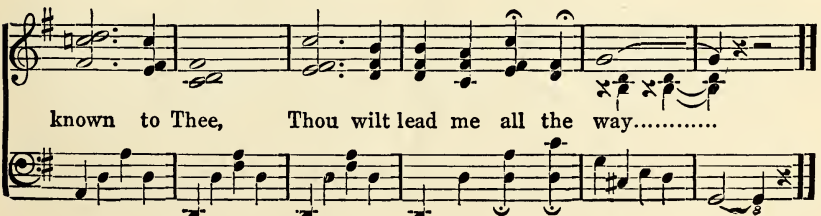
When His ten - der voice is plead - ing, How can I de - lay?
 Know the bless - ing of His pres - ence, Full - ness of His pow'r.
 When my Sa - viour goes be - fore me I can nev - er stray.

CHORUS *Slowly*


Fol - low, I will fol-low Thee, my Lord, Fol - low



ev - 'ry pass - ing day..... My to - mor - rows are all



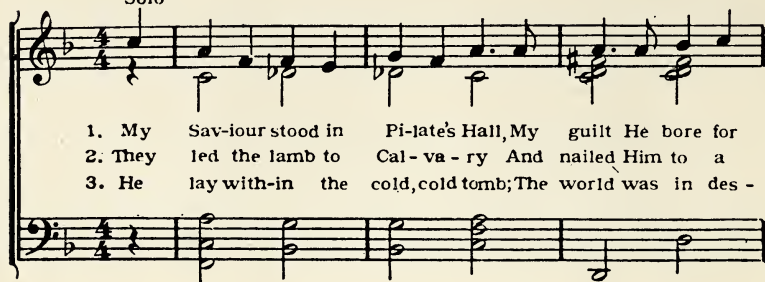
known to Thee, Thou wilt lead me all the way.....

14 What A Wonderful Story To Tell

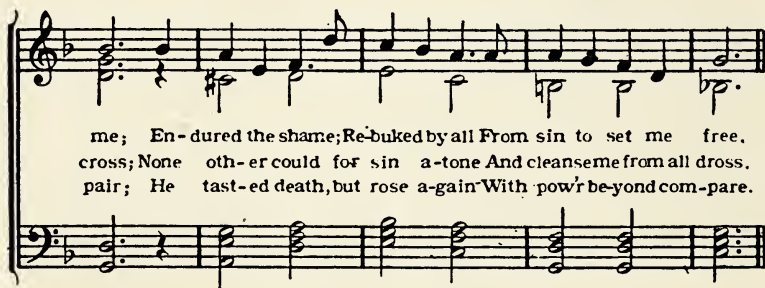
HOWARD BRUMLEY

JAMES C. DAVIS

Solo

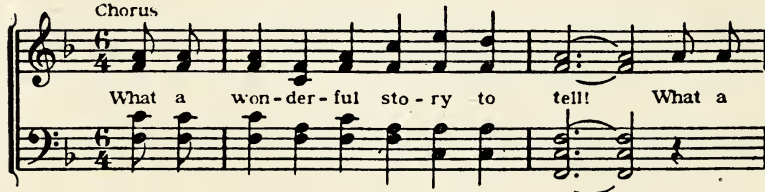


1. My Sav-iour stood in Pi-late's Hall, My guilt He bore for
 2. They led the lamb to Cal - va - ry And nailed Him to a
 3. He lay with-in the cold, cold tomb; The world was in des -



me; En - dured the shame; Re-buked by all From sin to set me free,
 cross; None oth - er could for sin a - tone And cleanse me from all dross,
 pair; He tast - ed death, but rose a - gain With pow'r be - yond com - pare.

Chorus



What a won - der - ful sto - ry to tell! What a



won - der - ful sto - ry to, tell! Of a Sav-iour who suf - fered, To



set sin - ners free What a won - der - ful sto - ry to tell!

Copyright 1926 by James C. Davis and Howard J. Brumley

Designed by R. E. Winsett,

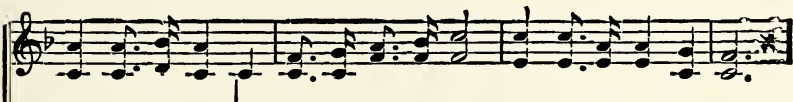
From Gospel Message In Song.

REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

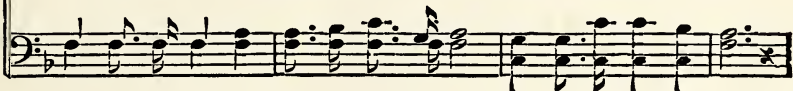
JAMES M. BLACK.



1. If you from sin are long-ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;
2. When Satan tempts, and doubts and fears assail, Look to the Lamb of God;
3. Are you a-wea-ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
4. Fear not when shadows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;



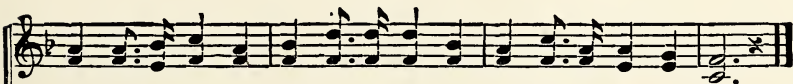
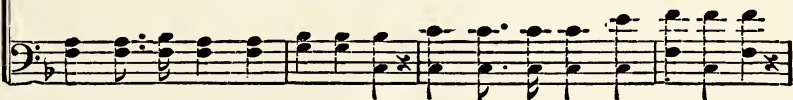
He, to re-deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God.
You in His strength shall o - ver all pre-vail, Look to the Lamb of God.
His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.
In joy or sor - row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.



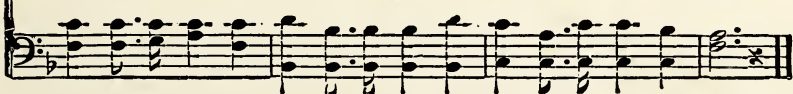
CHORUS.



Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,
the Lamb of God. the Lamb of God.



For He a-lone is a - ble to save you. Look to the Lamb of God.

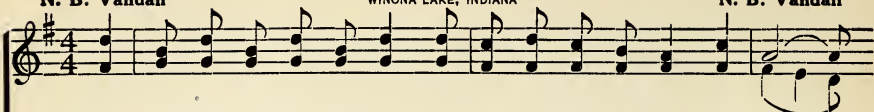


MY SINS ARE GONE

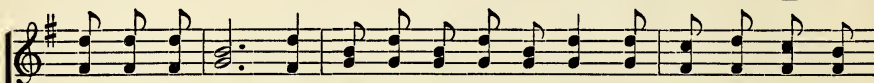
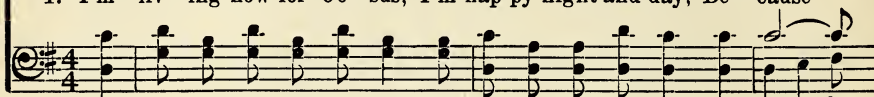
N. B. Vandall

COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY HARRY D. CLARKE,
WINONA LAKE, INDIANA

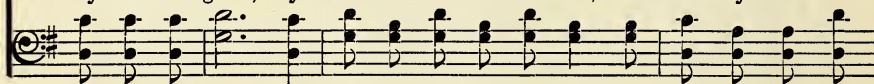
N. B. Vandall



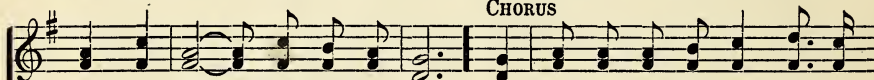
1. You ask why I am hap-py so I'll just tell you why, Be - cause
2. 'Twas at the old time al - tar where God came in my heart And now,
3. When Sa-tan comes to tempt me and tries to make me doubt, I say,
4. I'm liv - ing now for Je - sus, I'm hap-py night and day, Be - cause



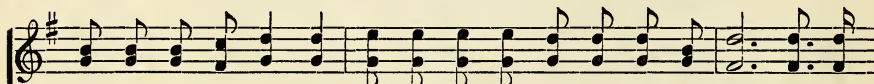
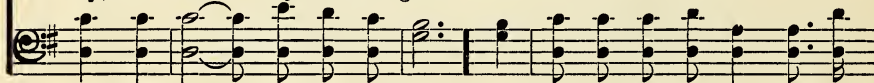
my sins are gone; And when I meet the scof-fers who ask me where they
 my sins are gone; The Lord took full pos-ses-sion, the dev - il did de-
 My sins are gone; You got me in - to troub-le, but Je - sus got me
 my sins are gone; My soul is filled with mu-sic, with all my heart I



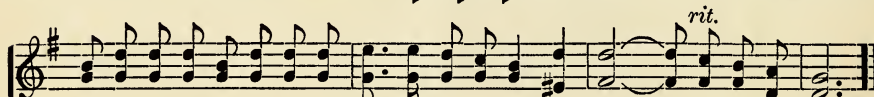
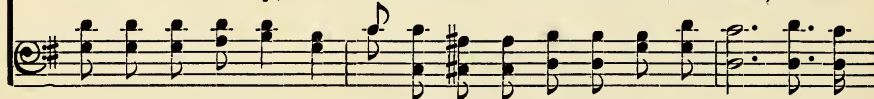
CHORUS



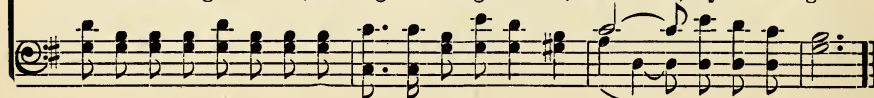
are, I say, my sins are gone.
 part, I'm glad my sins are gone. They're un-der-neath the Blood, on the
 out, I'm glad my sins are gone.
 say, I know my sins are gone.



Cross of Cal - va - ry, As far re-moved as dark-ness is from dawn; In the



sea of God's forgetfulness, that's good enough for me, Praise God, my sins are gone.



JESUS IS COMING AGAIN

Dedicated to our friends of the Boulevard Methodist Church, Binghamton, New York

N. B. V.

COPYRIGHT, 1935, HARRY W. VOM BRUCH, OWNER

N. B. Vandall

1. I read in the Bi - ble, God's Book so di - vine, A won - der - ful
 2. The saints of all na - tions a - wait that glad day, When sickness and
 3. We'll soon see the prom - ise, His sign in the sky, The an - gels shall

mes - sage so plain, That brought joy and glad - ness to this heart of mine,
 sor - row, and pain And death will be vanquished, sin hold no more sway,
 her - ald His name; The day of the rap - ture is fast draw - ing nigh,

CHORUS

For Je - sus is com - ing a - gain. The Lord with a shout from

heav - en shall come, The graves will be emp - tied, and then I'll rise up to

meet Him and hear His "Well done," For Je - sus is com - ing a - gain.

IT IS MORNING IN MY HEART

A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley.

1. All the dark-ness of the night has passed a - way, It is morn-ing in my
 2. I can hear the songbirds sing-ing their re-frain, It is morn-ing in my
 3. Christ has made the world a par - a - dise to me, It is morn-ing in my
 4. Joy has come to dwell with me for - ev - er - more, It is morn-ing in my

heart; I am liv-ing in the sun-light of the day, It is
 heart; And I know that life for me be-gins a - gain, It is
 heart; Ev-'ry du - ty in the light of love I see, It is
 heart; I shall sing it when I reach the oth-er shore, It is

REFRAIN

morn-ing in my heart. It is morning, it is morning in my heart, . . .
 in my heart,

Je-sus made the gloomy shadows all de-part; Songs of gladness now I
 made all de-part;

sing, for since Je-sus is my King It is morning, it is morn-ing in my heart.

Not One Step.

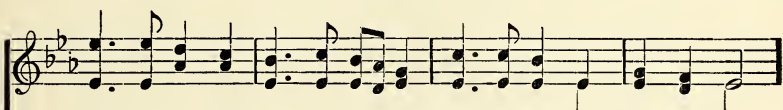
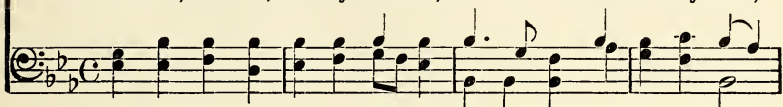
Dedicated to my friend, Evangelist, Harry W. Vom Broch.

A. A. K.

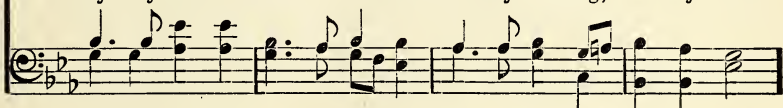
ALBERT ALLEN KETCHUM.



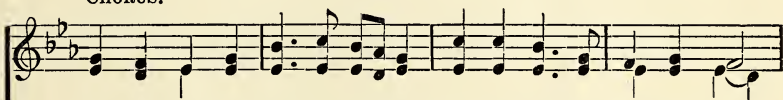
1. Lead me, lead me, O my Sav-ior, Help me not to out-step Thee;
2. Guide me, guide me, O my Sav-ior, Lead Thou me in tho't and mind;
3. Hide me, hide me, O my Sav-ior, In Thy lov-ing, ten-der heart;
4. Use me, use me, O my Sav-ior, In o - be-dience to Thy voice;



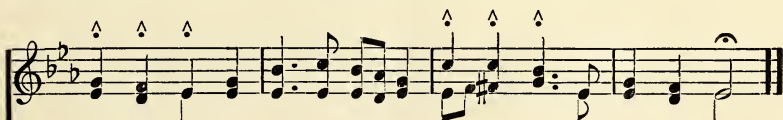
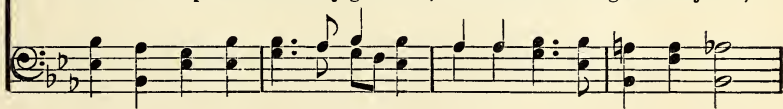
More than mother guards her loved ones, O my Lord, do Thou guard me.
 May the wand'rer o'er life's pathway In my life Thy pres-ence find.
 As an heir un - to Thy kingdom Strengthen me to do my part.
 May my deeds be but an an-swer To Thy call-ing, not my choice.



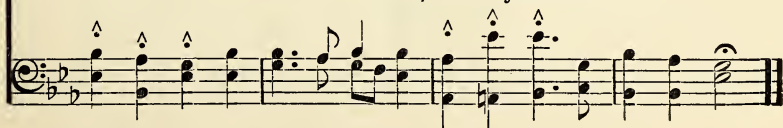
CHORUS.



Not one step with-out Thy guidance, Not one word a - gainst Thy will;



Not one tho't nor deed nor ac - tion, Just Thy wish - es to ful - fill.



Rev. Oswald J. Smith

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B. D. Ackley

SOLO

1. I have walked a - lone with Je - sus In a fel - low - ship di - vine;
2. On the moun - tain I have seen Him, Christ my Com - fort - er and Friend;
3. In my fail - ure, sin and sor - row, Bro - ken - heart - ed, crushed and torn,
4. In the dark - ness, in the shad - ow, With the Sav - ior I have trod,

Nev - er - more can earth al - lure me, I am His and He is mine.
And the glo - ry of that vi - sion Will be with me to the end.
I have felt His pres - ence near me, He has all my bur - dens borne.
Sweet in - deed have been the les - sons, Since I've walked a - lone with God.

CHORUS

I have seen Him, I have known Him, For He deigns to walk with me; And the glory of His

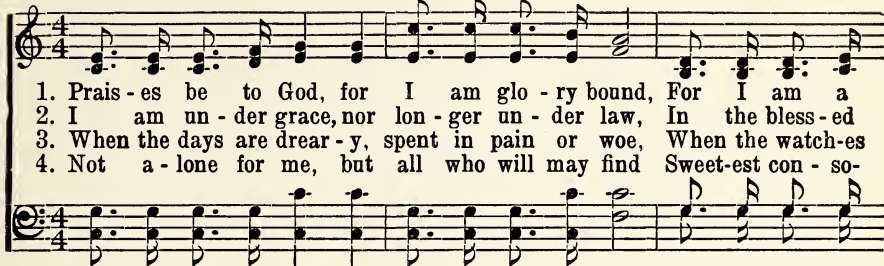
pres - ence will be mine e - ter - nal - ly. O the glo - ry of His pres - ence, O the

beau - ty of His face; I am His and His for - ev - er, He has won me by His grace.

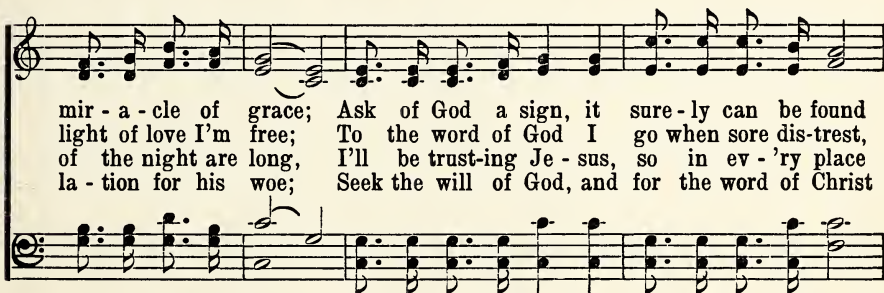
C. A. M.

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C. Austin Miles

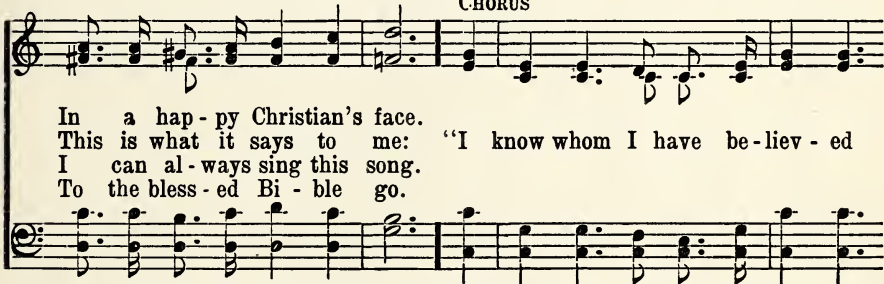


1. Prais-es be to God, for I am glo-ry bound, For I am a
 2. I am un-der grace, nor lon-ger un-der law, In the bless-ed
 3. When the days are drear-y, spent in pain or woe, When the watch-es
 4. Not a-lone for me, but all who will may find Sweet-est con-so-

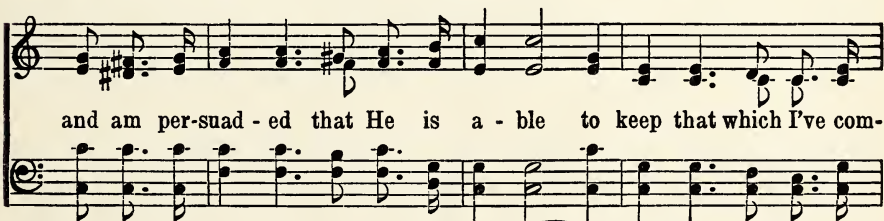


mir-a-cle of grace; Ask of God a sign, it sure-ly can be found
 light of love I'm free; To the word of God I go when sore dis-tress,
 of the night are long, I'll be trust-ing Je-sus, so in ev-'ry place
 la-tion for his woe; Seek the will of God, and for the word of Christ

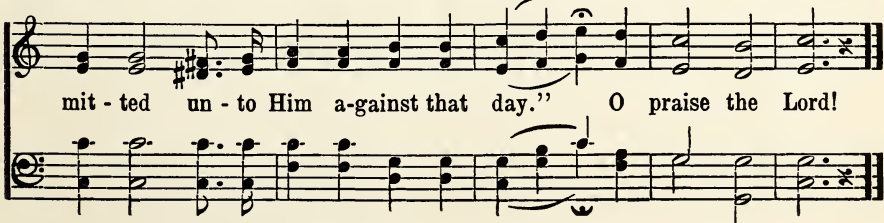
CHORUS



In a hap-py Christian's face.
 This is what it says to me: "I know whom I have be-liev-ed
 I can al-ways sing this song.
 To the bless-ed Bi-ble go.



and am per-suad-ed that He is a-ble to keep that which I've com-



mit-ted un-to Him a-against that day." O praise the Lord!

WHERE WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD

Jas. C. Moore
*Effectively,**Dedicated to my Father and Mother*

JAS. C. MOORE, OWNER

Jas. C. Moore

1. I have heard of a land on the far - a - way strand, 'Tis a
 2. In that beau - ti - ful home where we'll nev - er - more roam, We shall
 3. When our work here is done and the life - crown is won, And our

beau - ti - ful home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, there we
 be in the sweet by and by; Hap - py praise to the King thro' e -
 troub - les and tri - als are o'er, All our sor - row will end, and our

nev - er shall die, 'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old.
 ter - ni - ty sing, 'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die.
 voic - es will blend With the loved ones who've gone on be - fore.

CHORUS

Nev - er grow old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old;
 Where we'll

Nev - er grow old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old.
 Where we'll

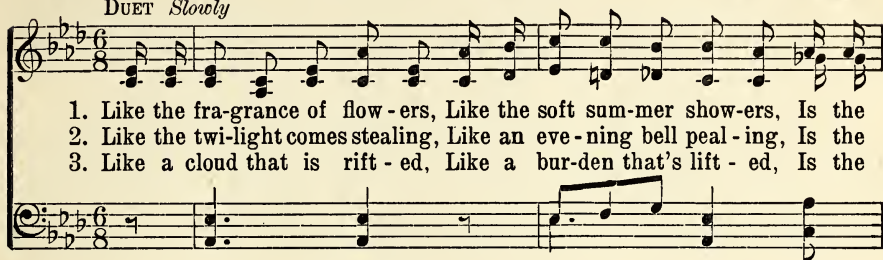
25 THE PEACE THAT MY SAVIOR HAS GIVEN

H. L.

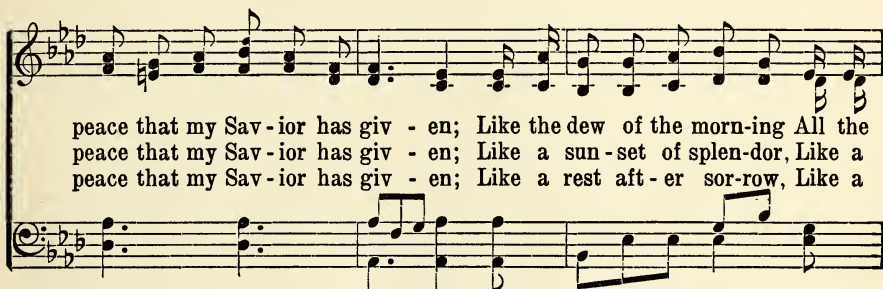
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Haldor Lillenas

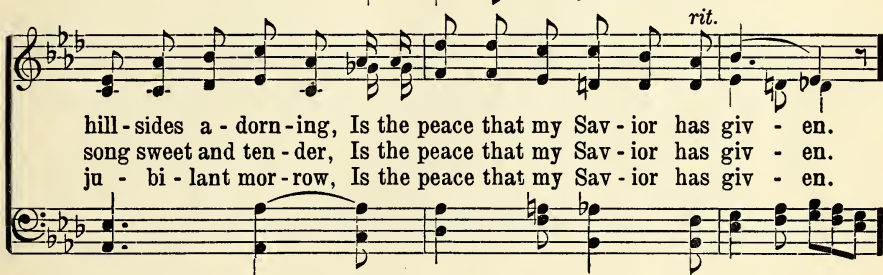
DUET *Slowly*



1. Like the fra-grance of flow - ers, Like the soft sum-mer show-ers, Is the
2. Like the twi-light comes stealing, Like an eve-ning bell peal - ing, Is the
3. Like a cloud that is rift - ed, Like a bur-den that's lift - ed, Is the



peace that my Sav-ior has giv - en; Like the dew of the morn-ing All the
peace that my Sav-ior has giv - en; Like a sun-set of splen-dor, Like a
peace that my Sav-ior has giv - en; Like a rest aft-er sor-row, Like a

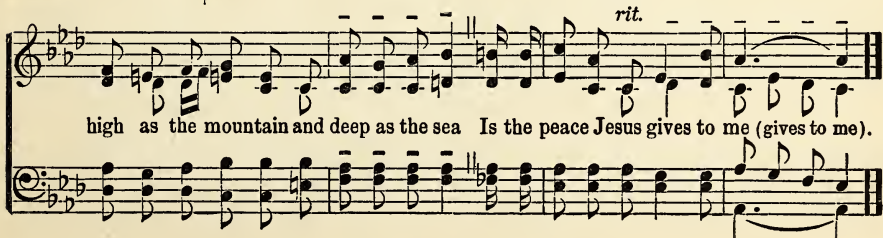


hill-sides a - dorn-ing, Is the peace that my Sav - ior has giv - en.
song sweet and ten - der, Is the peace that my Sav - ior has giv - en.
ju - bi - lant mor-row, Is the peace that my Sav - ior has giv - en.


CHORUS *Parts*



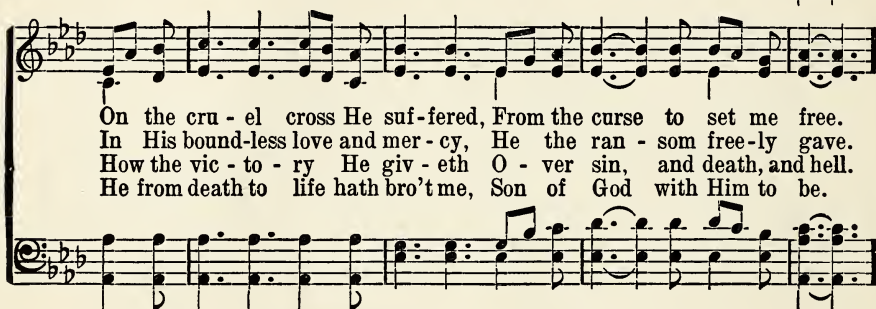
Peace that my Savior has giv - en, Peace that He sendeth from heav - en; As
Peace that my Sav-ior has giv-en, Peace that He sendeth from heaven;



high as the mountain and deep as the sea Is the peace Jesus gives to me (gives to me).



1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-ph'ant pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;



On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be.

CHORUS



Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,
 of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,



With His blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me,
 With His blood He pur-chased me,



On the cross He sealed my par-don,
 He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

MY REDEEMER

Musical score for 'MY REDEEMER' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the treble clef and the accompaniment is on the bass clef. The lyrics are: Paid the debt, and made me free. and made me free, and made me free.

27

ALL DAY LONG

A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley

Musical score for 'ALL DAY LONG' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the treble clef and the accompaniment is on the bass clef. The lyrics are: 1. All day long the sweet-est mu-sic, For my jour-ney, is sup-plied
2. All day long my soul is learn-ing Deep-er se-crets of His love;
3. All day long, not just a mo-ment, Then to leave me all a-lone,
4. All day long, un-til the sun-set, With the Sav-ior I will go;

Musical score for 'ALL DAY LONG' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the treble clef and the accompaniment is on the bass clef. The lyrics are: By the bless-ed voice of Je-sus, Who is walk-ing by my side.
Rich-er joys He is pro-vid-ing, As I seek the things a-bove.
Ev-'ry step the Lord is with me And pro-jects me as His own.
Thro' the dark-ness He will guide me To the morn-ing light, I know.

CHORUS

Musical score for 'ALL DAY LONG' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the treble clef and the accompaniment is on the bass clef. The lyrics are: All day long my heart is sing-ing, Ev-'ry mo-ment He's the same;

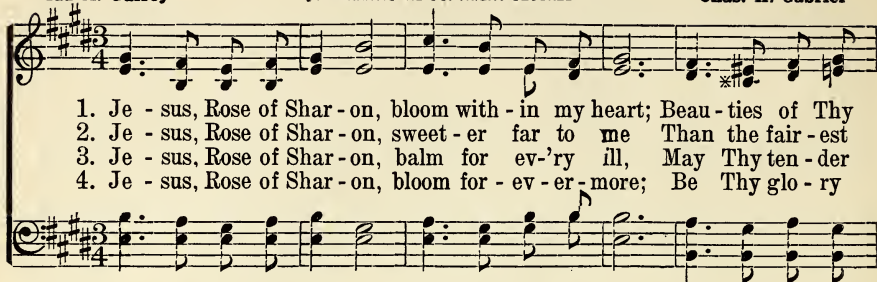
Musical score for 'ALL DAY LONG' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the treble clef and the accompaniment is on the bass clef. The lyrics are: All day long to Him I'm cling-ing, Hal-le-lu-jah! praise His name.

JESUS, ROSE OF SHARON

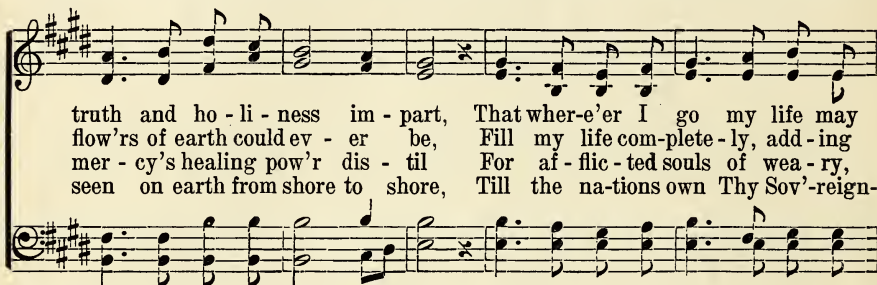
Ida A. Guirey

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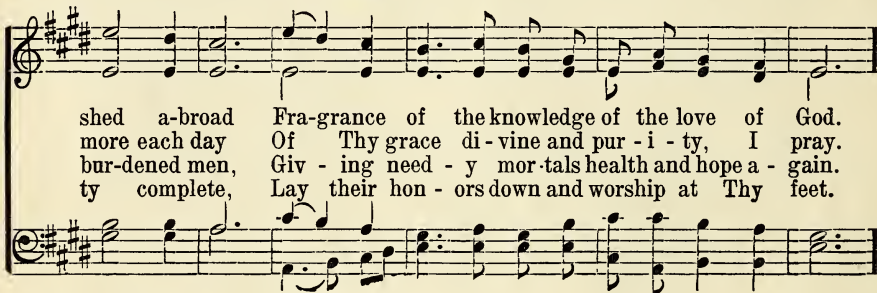
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. Je - sus, Rose of Shar-on, bloom with-in my heart; Beau-ties of Thy
 2. Je - sus, Rose of Shar-on, sweet-er far to me Than the fair-est
 3. Je - sus, Rose of Shar-on, balm for ev-ry ill, May Thy ten-der
 4. Je - sus, Rose of Shar-on, bloom for-ev-er-more; Be Thy glo-ry

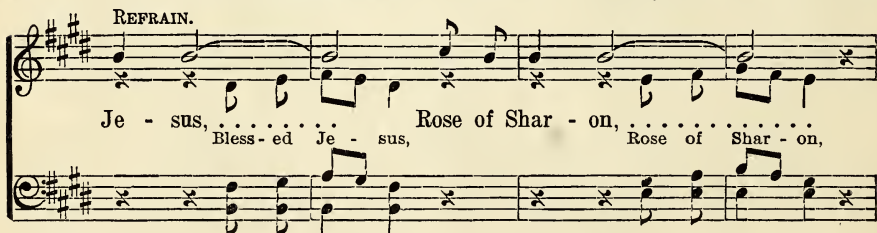


truth and ho-li-ness im-part, That wher-e'er I go my life may
 flow'rs of earth could ev-er be, Fill my life com-plete-ly, add-ing
 mer-cy's healing pow'r dis-till For af-flic-ted souls of wea-ry,
 seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the na-tions own Thy Sov'-reign-



shed a-broad Fra-grance of the knowledge of the love of God.
 more each day Of Thy grace di-vine and pur-i-ty, I pray.
 bur-den-ed men, Giv-ing need-y mor-tals health and hope a-gain.
 ty complete, Lay their hon-ors down and worship at Thy feet.

REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Rose of Shar-on, Rose of Shar-on,



Bloom in ra-diance and in love with-in my heart.

THE END OF THE ROAD

*(Dedicated to Evangelist Harry W. Vom Bruch)*COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY ELTON M. ROTH
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Lizzie DeArmond

Elton M. Roth

1. When I come to the end of the long, long road, The shadows will
 2. Look-ing back o'er the years that were hard and drear, The hand of the
 3. When I come to the end of the long, long road, And trials will

flee a - way, And I'll stand in the glo - ri - ous light of God,
 will flee a - way,
 Christ I'll see; While my heart will go forth with a song of praise,
 the Christ I'll see;
 all be past, I shall look in the face of my dear - est Friend,
 will all be past,

CHORUS

Where dwell-eth e - ter - nal day. . . . When I come to the end, the
 Be - cause of His love for me. . . .
 Safe home in His heav'n at last. . . . When I come to the

end of the road, To the land of e - ter - ni - ty, When I
 To the land of e - ter - ni - ty,

rit.
 come to the end of life's long road, The face of my Lord I'll see.

BE A BLESSING

W. E. VB.

COPYRIGHT PERMISSION BY F. E. HATHAWAY

Walter E. Vom Bruch

Be a bless-ing to some-one to - day, Be a bless-ing to
 some - one to - day; Tell them the sto - ry How Christ came from
 glo - ry, And be (be a bless - ing) a bless - ing to - day.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words in parentheses indicating optional phrasing.

BLESS THIS OUR TASK, DEAR LORD

V. P. B.

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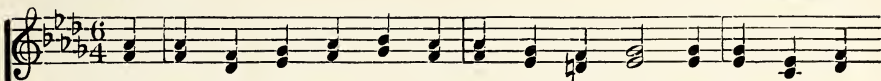
V. P. Brock

Bless this our task, dear Lord— This is my prayer;
 In all this work of Thine, Help me to share.

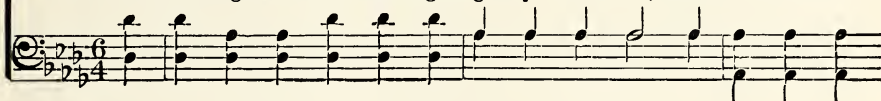
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 6/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words in parentheses indicating optional phrasing.

Lizzie DeArmond

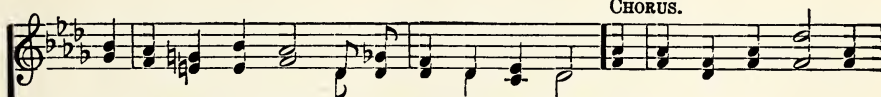
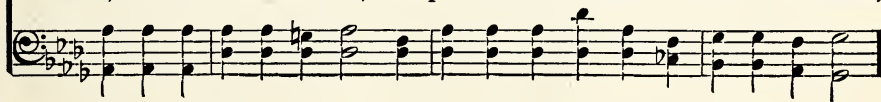
Homer A. Rodeheaver



1. When comes the wea - ry a bless - ed re - lease, When upward we
2. When fad - eth the day and dark shadows draw nigh, With Christ close at
3. When home-lights we see shin - ing bright - ly a - bove, Where we shall be

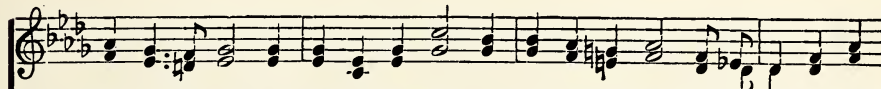


pass to His kingdom of peace, When free from the woes that on earth we must bear,
hand, it is not death to die; He'll wipe ev - ry tear, roll a - way ev - ry care;
soon, thro' His wonderful love, We'll praise Him who called us His heaven to share,

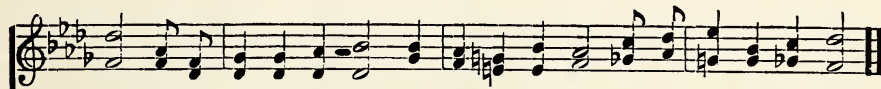


CHORUS.

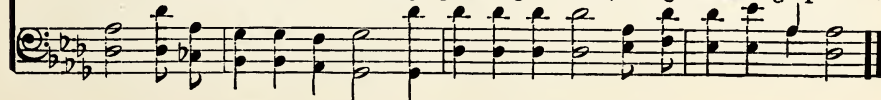
We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.
We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there. Good morning up there where
We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.



Christ is the Light, Good-morning up there where cometh no night; When we step from this



earth to God's heaven so fair, We'll say "good-night" here, but "good-morning" up there.



L. J. K.

L. James Kindig.

1. Christ, the Man of Cal - va - ry, Rolls the clouds a - way;
 2. From the path the Shep - herd strong Rolls the clouds a - way;
 3. From the tomb our ris - en Lord Rolls the clouds a - way;

For the soul on sin-tossed sea He rolls the clouds a - way.
 Wea - ry pil - grims march a - long; He rolls the clouds a - way.
 Life e - ter - nal is as - sured: He rolls the clouds a - way.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus rolls the clouds away, Je - sus rolls the clouds away,
 Je - sus rolls the clouds a-way, Je - sus rolls the clouds a - way,

Turns the darkness in - to day, Fills the heart with song.
 Turns the dark - ness in - to day, Fills the heart with sweetest song.

Sin's dark night will be turned to light, For Je - sus rolls the clouds away.
 For Je - sus rolls the clouds a-way.

34 Take Christ, Live Christ, Give Christ.

A. S. H.

Alice S. Heinz.

Take Christ as your Sav - ior, He died for you; Live Christ among oth - ers,

He'll keep you true; Give Christ your best serv - ice, Loy - al and true:

Take Christ, Live Christ, Give Christ, And the best will come back to you (to you).

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35

Acts 19: 18.

A. H. H.

Albert H. Heinz.

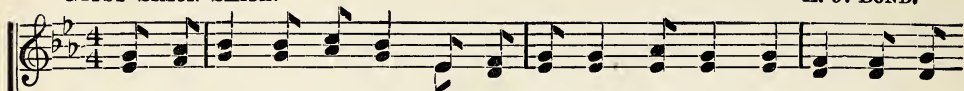
Aft - er be - liev - ing, come con - fess - ing, Then go forth to show your deeds.

Aft - er be - liev - ing, come con - fess - ing, Then go forth to show your deeds.

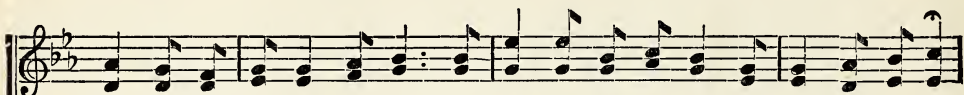
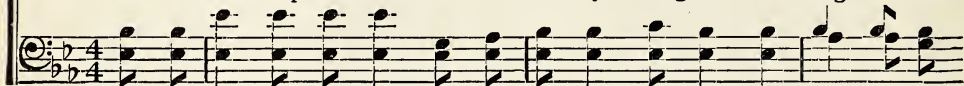
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GYPSY SIMON SMITH.

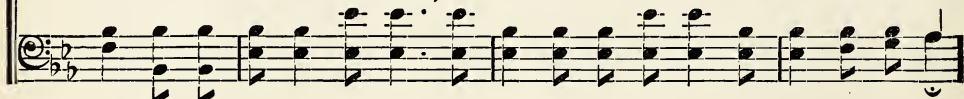
E. J. BOND.



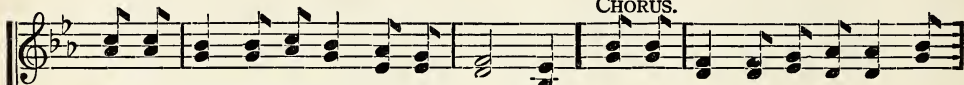
1. There's an old-fashioned church where I worshipp'd of yore, With those whom I
 2. O the bench-es were hard and the preach-er was old, But ma - ny a
 3. How I long for that church and those meetings a - gain To hear moth-er's
 4. As I wor - ship in church-es so state-ly and grand I long for the



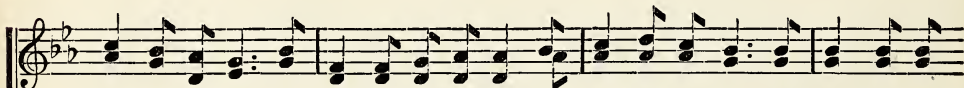
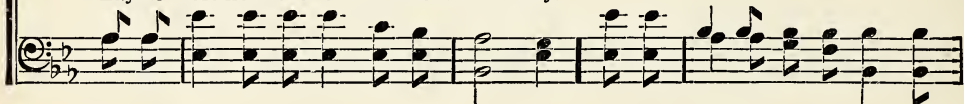
loy'd who have gone on be - fore, 'Twas there in His tem-ple that God spoke to me,
 sin - ner was brought to the fold, The sing-ing just seem'd to bring heav-en to me,
 voice join in some sweet re-frain, Where dress did not mat-ter, all e - qual could be,
 touch of a dear vanished hand, I think of God's a - cre where those dear to me



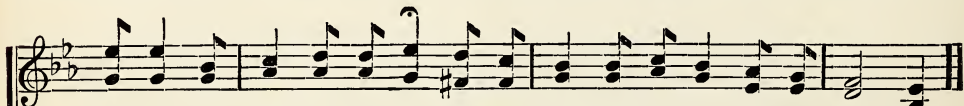
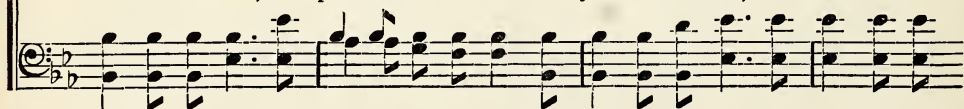
CHORUS.



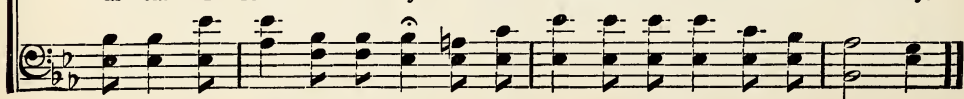
In that old-fashioned church in the val - ley.
 In that old-fashioned church in the val - ley.
 In that old-fashioned church in the val - ley. } O they told of a Sav-iour who
 Lay at rest near the church in the val - ley.



died on the tree, To purchase sal-va-tion for you and for me, 'Twas there at the



al - tar I found lib - er - ty In that old-fashioned church in the val - ley.



I'm Going Home.

1. Long years I wan - dered A prod - i - gal Son, Yearn - ing and
 2. Now as I jour - ney A - round here be - low, Preach - ing and
 3. When I am dy - ing I'll trust Him for grace This last great

long - ing When Fa - ther said come. My sin held me fast, But I said at
 sing - ing Wher - ev - er I go. I look for the day To come when I'll
 bat - tle With cour - age to face. By His help I'll say When that time has

CHORUS.

last, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home. Good - bye, I'm go - ing
 say, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home. Good - bye, my work is
 come, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home. Good - bye, my work is
 Good - bye,

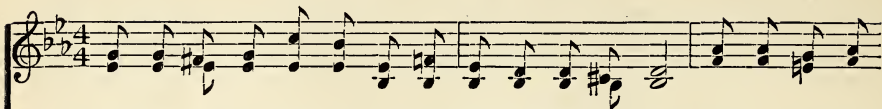
home, Good - bye,..... My Fa - ther said come, I start - ed to
 through, Good - bye,..... the dear Lord bless you, This meet - ing has
 done, Good - bye,..... the vic - to - ry's won, Now I've done my
 Good - bye,

pray And He met me half way, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home.
 shown That our God's on His throne, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home.
 best, And He'll do the rest, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home.

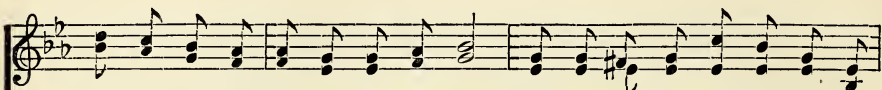
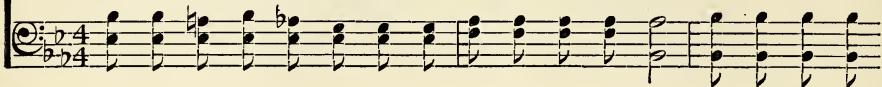
A. H. A.

Copyright, 1925, by Homer A. Rodeheaver

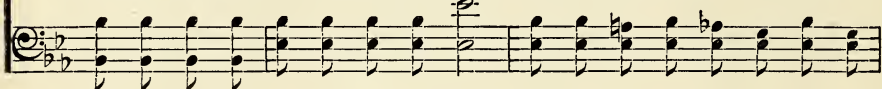
A. H. AOKLEY



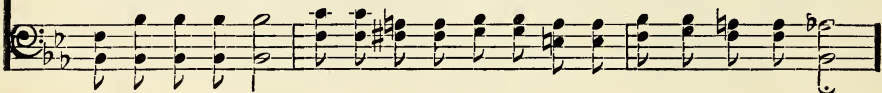
1. Are the days of long a - go far sweet-er than to - day? Has the love that
2. You are not forgotten when your heart is weighed with woe, There is One who
3. Has the hand of death removed some loved one from your sight? Has the fair-est



once you knew grown cold and passed away? You may know the bless-ing of His
loves you more than you can ev - er know; He who wore the crown of thorns and
day of earth been turned to darkest night? God who gave His on - ly Son to



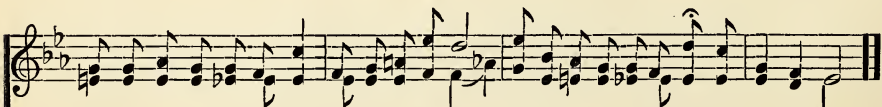
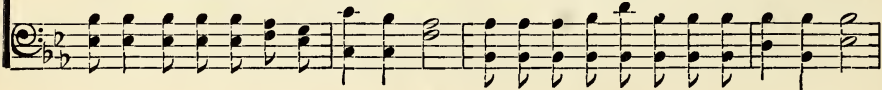
presence if you will; Gladness still awaits you, for the Sav - ior loves you still.
died on Cal - va - ry, Suff'ring nameless anguish, waits to comfort you and me.
comfort the distressed, Calls to thee, O heav-y - la-den, "Come to Me and rest."



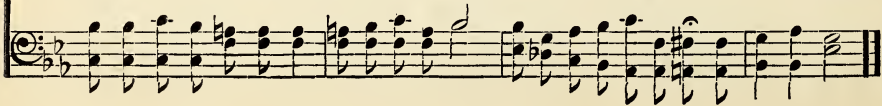
CHORUS



Je - sus remembers, He re - members you! Other friends may fail you, He is al - ways true;



He will heal your broken heart, burdened with regrets; Jesus still remembers when the world forgets.

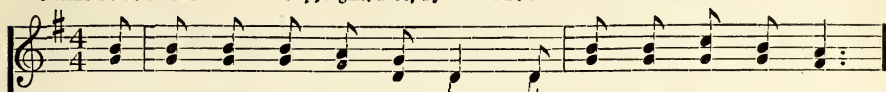


BUBBLING IN MY SOUL

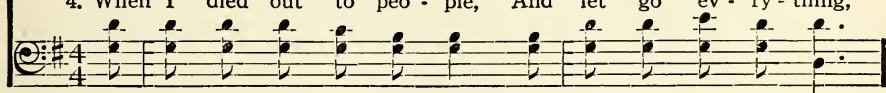

Dedicated to Rev. O. Z. Ziebarth and wife

JAMES P. SULLIVAN

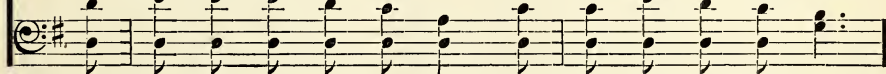
Copyright, 1936, by James P. Sullivan MILDRED SULLIVAN LACOUR




1. Since I came to Je - sus, For heav - en made a start,
 2. I knew some folks who had it, I saw their fac - es shine,
 3. My heart be - came so hun - gry My soul be - gan to cry,
 4. When I died out to peo - ple, And let go ev - 'ry - thing,

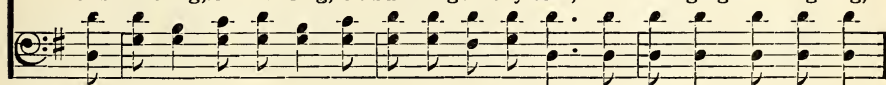
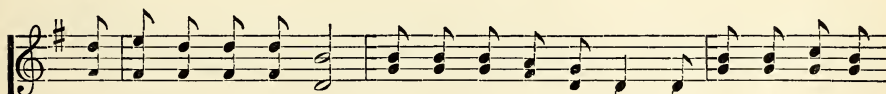
My cup is run - ning o - ver, There's mus - ic in my heart.
 But little did I ev - er think That bub - bling would be mine.
 O God, I want that bless - ing, Or else I'll sure - ly die.
 A land - slide came from heav - en With bub - ble, bub - ble bubbling.



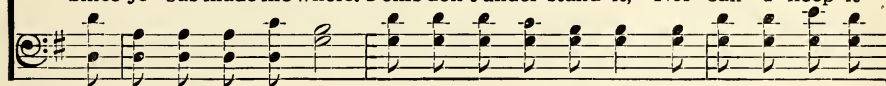

CHORUS



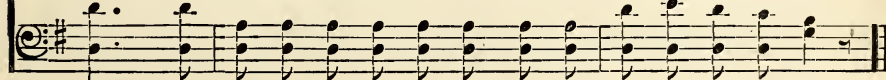
It's bubbling, it's bubbling, It's bubbling in my soul, There's singing and laughing,

Since Je - sus made me whole. Folks don't under - stand it, Nor can I keep it

quiet, It's bubbling, bubbling, bubbling, Bubbling, bubbling day and night.



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A. A.

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ALLEN ALKET

1. There's Some-one who helps me when friends pass by, And the sun has for-
 2. In sor-row and sun-shine, thro' all the way, He shares ev-'ry
 3. When dark-ness sur-rounds me and light is gone, And the world in its

got - ten to shine; There's Someone whose strong arms are ev-er nigh, 'Tis this
 heart-beat of time; He smooths out the path-way from day to - day, Does this
 beau - ty grows dim, When sad-ness has tak-en a - way my song, Then I

CHORUS

won-der-ful Sav-ior of mine..... }
 won-der-ful Sav-ior of mine..... } He heals ev-'ry heart-ache, He
 car - ry my bur-dens to Him..... }
 this Sav-ior of mine.

hears ev-'ry sigh, This won-der-ful Sav-ior of mine; He helps me in

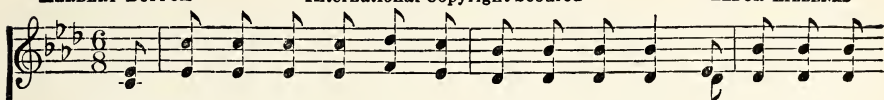
troub-le, He heeds when I cry, This won-der-ful Sav-ior of mine.

HE KEEPS ON LOVING US STILL

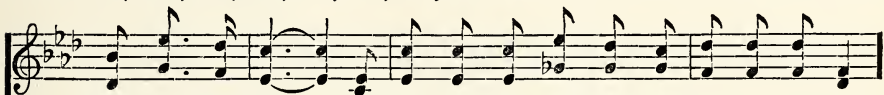
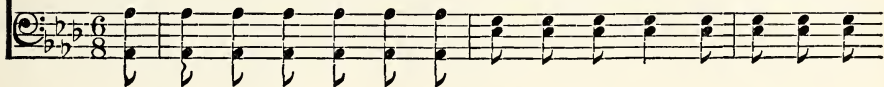
HERBERT BUFFUM

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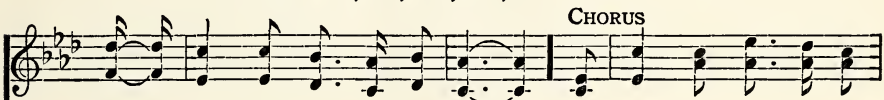
HALDOR LILLENAS



1. Though far you may wan-der a - way from the fold, Re - fus - ing to
2. His love is far great - er than mor - tals have known, His mer - cy the
3. Though fa - ther or moth - er for - sake us, we know This lov - er of
4. Should we for - sake Him and our love be - come cold, No long - er our



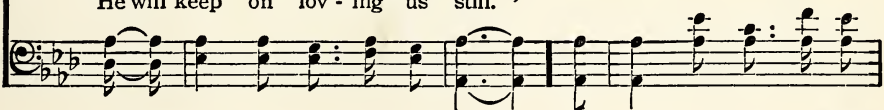
yield to His will, This thought is so pre - cious, although it be old:
 whole earth doth fill; To those who de - ny Him what patience is shown!
 souls nev - er will; He fol - lows our foot - steps, where'er they may go,
 hearts feel the thrill That once we en - joyed when we en - tered His fold,



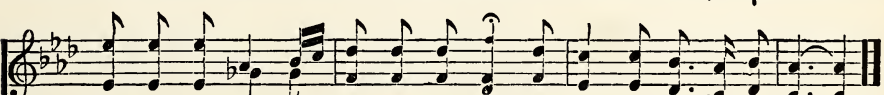
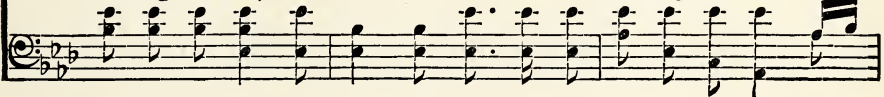
CHORUS

"He keeps on lov - ing us still."
 He keeps on lov - ing us still.
 And keeps on lov - ing us still.
 He will keep on lov - ing us still.

He keeps on lov - ing us



still,..... He keeps on lov - ing us still,..... Come
 lov - ing us still, lov - ing us still.



loss or come gain, Thro' sunshine or rain, He keeps on lov - ing us still.



Rev. George Bennard

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY REV. GEO. BENNARD
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Rev. George Bennard

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. Oh, the old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-

suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-ered and died
 proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 To par-don and sanc-ti - fy me.
 Where His glo-ry for - ev - er I'll share. cross, the

cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

A. J. H.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

A. J. Hodge

1. There's a line that is drawn by re-ject-ing our Lord, Where the call of His
 2. You may bar-ter your hope of e-ter-ni-ty's morn, For a mo-ment of
 3. While the door of His mer-cy is o-pen to you, Ere the depth of His

Spir-it is lost, And you hur-ry along with the pleasure-mad throng—
 joy at the most, For the glit-ter of sin and the things it will win—
 love you ex-haust, . . . Won't you come and be healed, won't you whisper, I yield—

rit. *p* CHORUS. *rit.*
 Have you counted, have you counted the cost?
 Have you counted, have you counted the cost? Have you counted the cost, if your
 I have counted, I have counted the cost.

pp *a tempo*
 soul should be lost, Tho' you gain the whole world for your own? E-ven

rit. *p*
 now it may be that the line you have crossed, Have you counted, have you counted the cost?

44 THE CHURCH BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

Rev. W. C. Poole

B. D. Ackley

1. Thro' the mist of years I can seem to see The church of my childhood
 2. And the old, old songs that we used to sing, I'm sing-ing them o'er and
 3. At the place of pray'r, in that lit - tle church, I knelt at my mother's
 4. There's a hal-low'd spot 'neath the old pine tree, Where mother was laid to

days; And it's mem-'ries sweet, so with joy re - plete, Shall live in my
 o'er; They give strength and cheer, when the clouds draw near, And lead to the
 side, There the Lord I found, it is ho - ly ground, The One who for
 rest; What a joy 'twill be her dear face to see, With Him that I

CHORUS. (First four measures old melody.)

heart al - way.
 oth - er shore. Then on mem - o - ry's page I can see a - gain, The
 sin - ners died.
 love the best.

church by the side of the road; And wher-ev - er I

roam, it is guid-ing me home, The church by the side of the road.

H. L. GILMOUR

Used by per. Dr. H. L. Gilmour

GEORGE D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So burdened with
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And faith tak - ing
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be -
 5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To save by His

sin and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice,"
 hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul;
 sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus who'll save who - so - ev - er will have
 lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem - pest can harm,
 pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest,"

CHORUS

And I entered the "Ha - ven of Rest."
 The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.
 A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest," I've anchored my soul in the
 Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
 And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

"Ha - ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tempest may

sweep o'er the wild storm - y deep; In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

I Choose Christ

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden

With dignified enthusiasm

1. The world has much to lure and charm, But I choose Christ; I know its ways may
 2. With-out Him life is in-com-plete, So I choose Christ; A-part from Him is
 3. He on-ly met and con-quired death, So I choose Christ; His love pro-vides me

do me harm, So I choose Christ; I choose Him morn-ing, noon and night, For
 sure de-feat, And I choose Christ; He said "Come un-to Me and rest," I
 life and breath, And I choose Christ; I'll live for Him what-e'er be-tide, I'll

paths of truth, of peace and right, I choose Him for He gives me light, Yes, I choose Christ.
 came, and all my sins con-fessed, And since, each mo-ment He has blessed, So I choose Christ.
 walk each mo-ment by His side, And let Him al-ways be my guide, So I choose Christ.

CHORUS.

I choose Christ, For ev-er and ev-er, On me He al-ways may de-pend, I'll

rit. go wher-ev-er He shall send, My life in His blest serv-ice spend, For I choose Christ.
a tempo

Walking with Jesus

Companion song to the phenomenally successful "Living for Jesus"

C. H. L.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

In moderate time

1. Walk-ing with Je-sus is my soul's de-light, He guides me ev-er in paths that are right,
 2. Walk-ing with Je-sus—He's right at my side, Read-y to help me what-ev-er be-tide,
 3. Walk-ing with Je-sus—not al-ways in light, Some-times in shad-ows, or dark-ness of night,
 4. Walk-ing with Je-sus earth jour-ney's must end, Some are but short-lived while others ex-tend,

Hold-ing com-mun-ion most won-drous and rare, Walk-ing to-geth-er—what joy can com-pare!
 Giv-ing me com-fort, or cour-age, or cheer, Just when I need Him to ev-er be near.
 But when I'm fear-ful I ask for His hand, Then comes as-sur-ance that we un-der-stand.
 When mine is fin-ish-ed, like E-noch of old, Je-sus will take me thro' "streets paved with gold!"

**CHORUS (Melody in lower notes)*

I'd rath-er walk with Je-sus Than roam the paths of sin, I'd rath-er have His

friend-ship Than earth's best hon-ors win; My one de-sire to please Him As dai-ly

ways we trod. And so we're walk-ing on-ward, up-ward, Bound for Heav'n—and God!

*Beautiful two part effect is obtainable by having Sopranos take middle notes.

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SOMEONE'S LAST CALL

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Edna R. Worrwell

Clarence B. Strouse. Arr.

1. Come, O come to the bless-ed Sav - ior, List, O list to His
 2. Deep, deep, deep in the heart there whis - pers God's own voice to each
 3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - - fle Yearnings sweet to a
 4. Now, *now*, NOW as the Spir - it stirs . . . you, Hard-en not your fast

lov - ing call, Of - fer - ing par - don, Par-don from sin to
 way-ward child; Heed it! O heed it! Be no more sin - be-
 life more pure; Quench them no lon - ger But in God rest se-
 melt-ing heart; Take, take sal - va - tion Else shall your chance de-

all; O come, He gives par-don from sin to all, to all.
 guiled, O heed His voice, be now no more be-guiled, be-guiled.
 cure; O strive no more, but in God rest se-cure, se-cure.
 part; O take it *now*, else shall your chance depart, de-part.

REFRAIN

Come, come to Je - sus, Come ere this mo - ment takes flight;

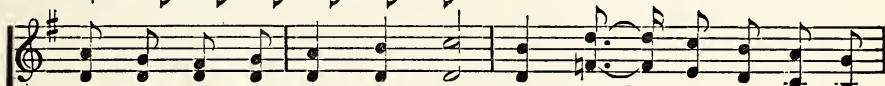
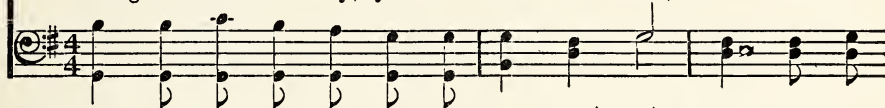
It may be now some-one's last call, last call to - night.

G. M. J.

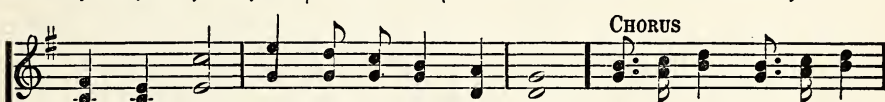
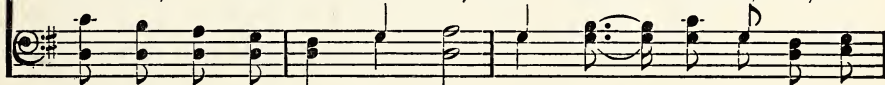
JAMES McGRANAHAN



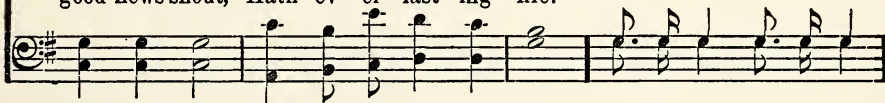
1. Oh, what a Sav - ior, that He died for me! From con - dem -
2. All my in - iq - ui - ties on Him were laid, All my in -
3. Though poor and need - y I can trust my Lord, Though weak and
4. Though all un - wor - thy, yet I will not doubt, For him that



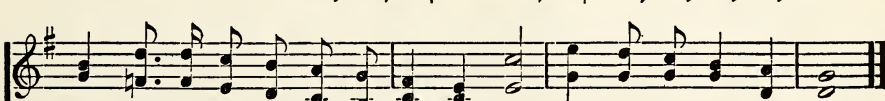
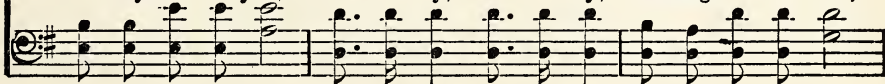
na - tion He hath made me free; "He that be - liev - eth on the
 debt - ed - ness by Him was paid; All who be - lieve on Him, the
 sin - ful I be - lieve His Word; Oh, glad mes - sage! ev - 'ry
 com - eth, He will not cast out; "He that be - liev - eth," oh, the



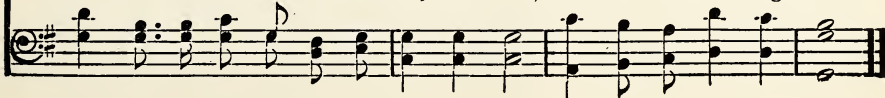
Son," saith He, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
 Lord hath said, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,
 child of God "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
 good news shout, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life!"



I say un - to you," "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes - sage ev - er new;



"He that be - liev - eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life"



Out of the Heart of God.

G. B.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY GEORGE BENNARD.
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Rev. Geo. Bennard.

1. Out of the heart of God Come tides of end-less love, Out of the
 2. Out of the heart of God, Of God the Ho-ly One, Out of the
 3. Out of the heart of God, How could it ev-er be, Out of the

heart of God Who lives and reigns a-bove; Just as a warm gulf
 heart of God Flows love that gave His Son; Down from His glo-ry
 heart of God, Such love for you and me? When like the poor lost

stream, Our lives His love o'er-flows; Out of the heart of God
 throne, In - to our world He came, Seek-ing to save the lost,
 sheep, We all had gone a-stray, He sent the Shep-herd kind

CHORUS.

Flows love that all may know.
 From sin and end-less shame. Out of the heart of God, Out of the
 To lead us in His way.

heart of God, yes, Out of the heart of God, Flows love, love, love.

DWELLING TOGETHER

Author and Composer Unknown

Arr. by Donald G. Davis

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHTED BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH 1937

Dwell - ing to - geth - er, How hap - py we shall be, Through
all e - ter - ni - ty, Dwell - ing to - geth - er; My Lord and I.

BY GRACE THROUGH FAITH

S. E. Cox

By Grace are ye saved thro faith, By Grace thro faith, And
That not of your - selves, It is the gift of God, By
Grace thro faith
Grace are ye saved thro faith, By grace are ye saved, By grace thro faith
Grace thro faith

International Copyright, 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey

ANON.

Har. by HERBERT G. TOVEY

DUET

1. I hear my ris-en Sav-iour say..... "Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low
 2. Tho' thou hast sinned I'll pardon thee,... "Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low
 3. Come, cast on me thy man-y cares,... "Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low

me," His voice is calling all the day..... "Follow me, follow me, follow me."
 me," From ev-'ry sin I'll pardon thee,... "Follow me, follow me, follow me."
 me," Thy heav-y load my arm up-bears— "Follow me, follow me, follow me."

FULL CHORUS. (Or Soprano and Alto Duet.)

For thee I trod the bit-ter way,..... For thee I gave my life a-way,
 In all thy changing life I'll be..... Thy God, thy guide on land and sea,
 Lean on my breast, dismiss thy fears,..... And trust me with thy fu-ture years;
 the bitter way,

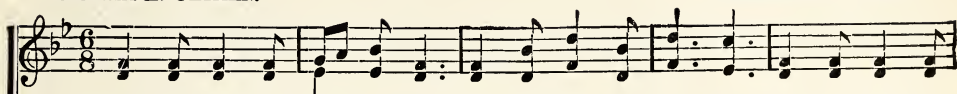
DUET

ad lib.

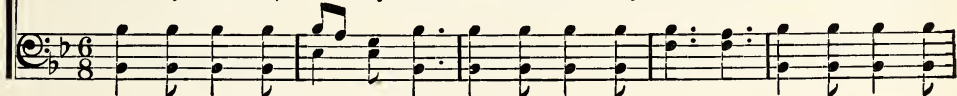
And drank the gall thy debt to pay,..... "Follow me, follow me, fol-low me."
 Thy blood thro' all e-ter-ni-ty,..... "Follow me, follow me, fol-low me."
 My hand shall wipe away all tears,..... "Follow me, follow me, fol-low me."
 thy debt to pay,

MIRIAM E. OATMAN.

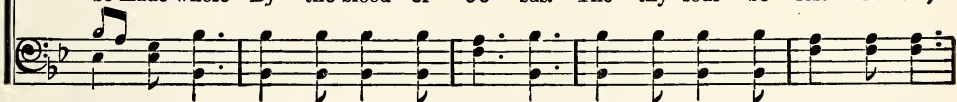
HERBERT J. LACEY.



1. All my sins are washed a - way By the blood of Je - sus, And my heart is
 2. Now my heart is free from sin, Thro' the blood of Je - sus, I am clean and
 3. O my broth - er, is thy soul Cleansed and saved by Je - sus? Come to - day and



cleansed to - day, By the blood of Je - sus. There's a fountain o - pened wide
 pure with - in— Pre - cious blood of Je - sus! Tho' my soul was dark as night,
 be made whole By the blood of Je - sus. Tho' thy soul be lost in sin,



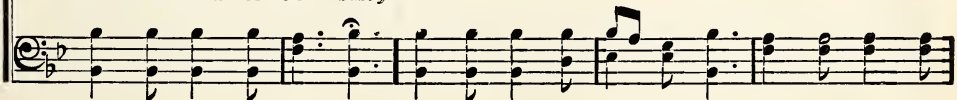
By the Mas - ter cru - ci - fied. From his pre - cious, wound - ed side
 Je - sus' pres - ence gives me light, And his blood has made me white—
 Je - sus' blood can en - ter in, And can make thee pure and clean—



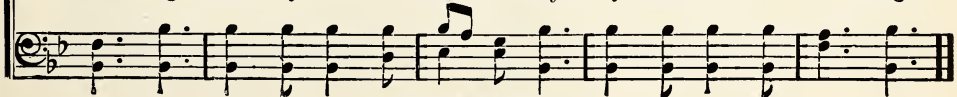
CHORUS.



Flows the blood of Je - sus. }
 Pre - cious blood of Je - sus! } O the blood, the precious blood, Wondrous grace be -
 Pre - cious blood of Je - sus! }



stow - ing! All my sins are washed a - way By the fount - ain flow - ing.



S. E. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY SIDNEY E. COX

S. E. Cox

1. There's a Friend who chang-eth nev - er, Al - ways con - stant, al - ways
 2. And His won-drous name is Je - sus, Might-y guard - ian of His
 3. And as days gone by have prov - en, So the fu - ture days will

true, And His ten - der - ness un - fail - ing, Is as
 own, His all - see - ing eye is watch - ing From His
 be; Tho' the scenes a - round are chang - ing, He re-

rall.
 fra - grant as the dew, Is as fra - grant as the dew.
 place be - side the throne, From His place be - side the throne.
 main-eth con - stant - ly, He re - main - eth con - stant - ly.

CHORUS

He's the same to - day as yes - ter-day, My great un - chang - ing Friend;

He's the same to - day as yes - ter-day, Just the same un - to the end;

MY GREAT UNCHANGING FRIEND

By His might-y pow'r He holds me, In His arms of love en-folds me;

He's the same to-day as yes-ter-day, My great un-chang-ing Friend.

56

O SAY, BUT I'M GLAD

(Dedicated to Bishop A. J. Moore)

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Rev. James P. Sullivan

Mildred Ellen Sullivan

1. There is a song in my heart to-day, Something I nev-er had; Je-sus has
2. Won-der-ful, mar-vel-ous love He brings, In-to a heart that's sad; Thru darkest
3. We have a fel-low-ship rich and sweet, Tongue can-ne'r re-late; Abid-ing in
4. Won't you come to Him with all your care, Wea-ry and worn and sad? You, too, will

CHORUS

tak-en my sins a-way, O say, but I'm glad!
tun-nels the soul just sings, O say, but I'm glad! O say, but I'm glad, I'm glad,
Him is a re-al treat, O say, but it's great!
sing as His love you share, O say, but I'm glad!

O say, but I'm glad! Je-sus has come and my cup's o-ver-run, O say, but I'm glad!

A. H. A.

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A. H. Ackley

1. With - in my heart I hold a fade-less mem - o - ry, The dear-est
 2. He lov - ing - ly for-gave me all my wast-ed years, And filled my
 3. No chang-ing scenes of earth can steal my Lord a - way, No veil but

mem - o - ry I know, The mem - o - ry of One who died on
 soul with peace di - vine, Such love as I had nev - er known dis-
 sin can find His face; He is my ev - er - last-ing strength from

Cal - va - ry, Whose heart was bro - ken by my sin and woe.
 pelled my fears, When Je - sus Christ transformed this life of mine.
 day to day, And I am kept by His a - bound - ing grace.

CHORUS

Mem - o - ry, Sweet mem - o - ry, mem - o - ry, dear mem - o - ry, Bless-ed mem - o - ry that

leads me back to Cal - va - ry; When I was lost the Sav - ior found me,

A MEMORY

Put His lov-ing arms a-round me, 'Tis a mem-o-ry that nev-er fades.

The musical score for 'A MEMORY' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Put His lov-ing arms a-round me, 'Tis a mem-o-ry that nev-er fades.'

58

Out of the Pit.

Words and Music by
James Fitch.

He took me out of the pit, And from the mir-y clay,

The musical score for 'Out of the Pit.' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'He took me out of the pit, And from the mir-y clay,'

He set my feet on a rock, Es-tab-lish-ing my way;

The musical score for 'Out of the Pit.' continues. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'He set my feet on a rock, Es-tab-lish-ing my way;'

He put a song in my mouth, My God to glo-ri-fy,

The musical score for 'Out of the Pit.' continues. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'He put a song in my mouth, My God to glo-ri-fy,'

And He'll take me some day To His home on high.

The musical score for 'Out of the Pit.' concludes. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'And He'll take me some day To His home on high.'

My Only Hope.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, To lose the bur - den of my
2. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, For cleansing by His prec - ious
3. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, No oth - er Friend of love di -

sin; There is no oth - er pow'r to help me, A - new in
blood; My faith must build up - on His prom - ise, Whose truth all
vine; No oth - er sac - ri - fice be - side Him, Who made such

CHORUS.

Christ I must be - gin.
tri - al has with - stood. There is no oth - er Sav - ior
great sal - va - tion mine.

giv - en, No oth - er hope be - yond the grave; No oth - er

Name in earth or heav - en, My guilt - y dy - ing soul to save.

A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. There'll be light in the sky, from the pal-ace on high, When I come to the
 2. Ev - 'ry long wea-ry mile I'll re-count with a smile, When I come to the
 3. Just a gate o - pen wide and a friend by my side, When I come to the

end of the road; . . . Sweet re-lief from all care will be wait-ing me there,
 end of the road, . . . And the foes that be-set, God will make me for-get,
 end of the road, . . . That is all that I ask as a crown for my task,

REFRAIN

When I come to the end of the road. . . . When the long day is end-ed, the

jour-ney is o'er, I shall en-ter that bless-ed'a-bode, . . . For the Sav-ior I

love will be wait-ing for me When I come to the end of the road.

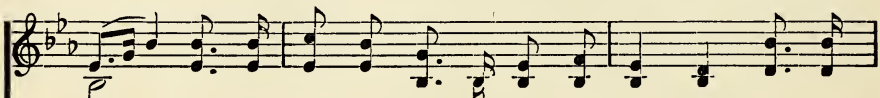
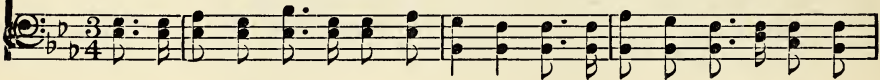
If I Gained the World

ANNA ÖLANDER
Tr. Composite

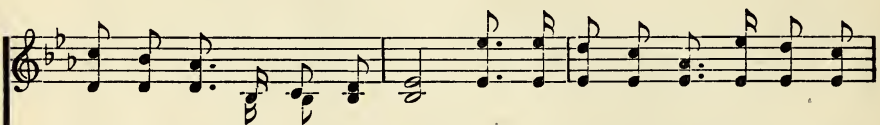
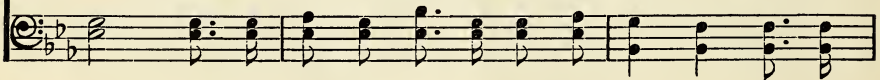
Swedish



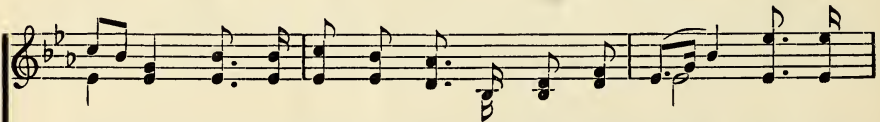
1. If I gained the world, but lost the Savior, Were my life worth liv-ing for a
2. Had I wealth and love in full-est measure, And a name revered both far and
3. O what emp-ti-ness!—without the Savior 'Mid the sins and sor-rows here be-
4. O the joy of hav-ing all in Je-sus! What a balm the bro-ken heart to



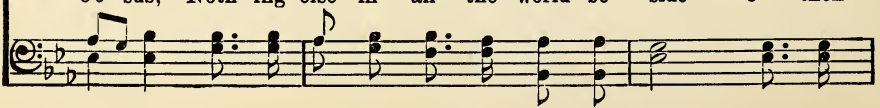
day? Could my yearn-ing heart find rest and com - fort In the
 near, Yet no hope be-yond, no har - bor wait - ing, Where my
 low! And e - ter - ni - ty, how dark with-out Him!—On - ly
 heal! Ne'er a sin so great, but He'll for - give it, Nor a



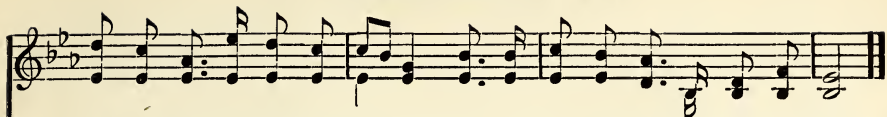
things that soon must pass a - way? If I gained the world, but lost the
 storm-tossed ves - sel I could steer; If I gained the world, but lost the
 night and tears and end-less woe! What, tho' I might live with-out the
 sor - row that He does not feel! If I have but Je - sus, on - ly



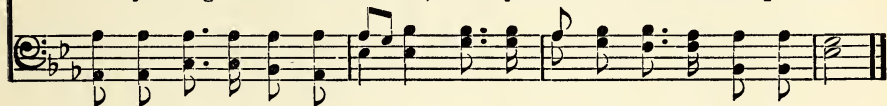
Sav-ior, Would my gain be worth the life - long strife? Are all
 Sav-ior, Who en-dured the cross and died for me, Could then
 Sav-ior, When I come to die, how would it be? O to
 Je - sus,—Noth-ing else in all the world be - side— O then



If I Gained the World



earth-ly pleasures worth com-par-ing For a mo-ment with a Christ-filled life?
all the world af-ford a ref-uge, Whither, in my an-guish, I might flee?
face the valley's gloom without Him! And without Him all e-ter-ni-ty!
ev-'ry-thing is mine in Je-sus; For my needs and more He will pro-vide.



64

BEYOND THE SUNSET

(Dedicated to Horace L. and Grace Pierce Burr)

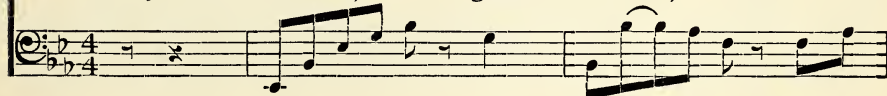
VIRGIL P. BROOK

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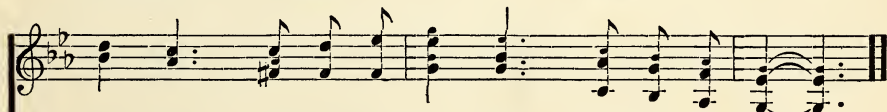
BLANCHE KERR BROCK



1. Be-yond the sun - set,	O bliss-ful morn - ing,	When with our
2. Be-yond the sun - set	no clouds will gath - er,	No storms will
3. Be-yond the sun - set	a hand will guide me	To God, the
4. Be-yond the sun - set,	O glad re - un - ion,	With our dear



Sav - ior heav'n is be - gun.	Earth's toiling end - ed,	O glorious
threat - en, no fears an - noy;	O day of glad - ness,	O day un-
Fa - ther, whom I a - dore;	His glorious pres - ence,	His words of
loved ones who've gone be - fore;	In that fair homeland	we'll know no



dawn - ing;	Be-yond the sun - set,	when day is done.
end - ing,	Be-yond the sun - set,	e - ter - nal joy!
wel - come,	Will be my por - tion	on that fair shore.
par - ting,	Bey-ond the sun - set	for ev - er - more!



Prayer Chorus.

Ps. 19: 14.

Albert Allen Ketchum.

Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta - tion of my

heart Be ac - cept - a - ble in Thy sight, Be ac - cept - a - ble

in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength, and my Re - deem - er!

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My Prayer

DAVID H JOHNSON

Lord lay some soul up - on my heart, And love that soul thru me; And

may I no - bly do my part To win that soul for Thee.

Copyright, 1931, by David H. Johnson,

Trusting.

PAUL HUTCHENS.

DUET FOR ALTO AND TENOR.

ELDEN R. FARRAR.

1. Trust - ing in Thee, Lord, Trust - ing in Thee;
 2. Trust - ing in Thee, Lord, Trust - ing in Thee;
 3. Trust - ing in Thee, Lord, Trust - ing in Thee;
 4. Trust - ing in Thee, Lord, Trust - ing in Thee;

From all my sor - row and care I am free.
 Joy is my por - tion wher - ev - er I be.
 Pow - er to wit - ness is giv - en to me,
 This is the se - cret of bless - ing for me.

Peace deep a - bid - ing thus dai - ly I see; Naught can a -
 Bil - lows of glad - ness like waves of the sea Dai - ly sweep
 Tell - ing the sto - ry of Christ on the tree, Win - ning the
 No oth - er way can give such vic - to - ry, Praise to Thy

Voices alone 8 *Voices only*

larm me while trust - ing, trust - ing in Thee.
 o'er me while trust - ing, trust - ing in Thee.
 lost one, while trust - ing, trust - ing in Thee.
 name, Lord, I'm trust - ing, trust - ing in Thee.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. When storms of life are round me beat-ing, When rough the path that I have trod,
 2. What tho' the clouds have gathered o'er me? What tho' I've passed beneath the rod?
 3. 'Tis there I find new strength for du-ty, As o'er the sands of time I plod;
 4. And when I see the mo-ment near-ing When I shall sleep beneath the sod,

With-in my clos-et door re-treat-ing, I love to be a-lone with God.
 God's per-fect will there lies be-fore me, When I am thus a-lone with God.
 I see the King in all His beau-ty, Whileresting there a-lone with God.
 When time with me is dis-ap-pear-ing, I want to be a-lone with God.

CHORUS

A-lone with God, A-lone with God, the world for-bid-den, A-lone with

God, A-lone with God, O blest re-treat! A-lone with God, A-lone with God,

and in Him hid-den, To hold with Him To hold with Him com-mun-ion sweet.

FOLLOWING JESUS

COPYRIGHT, 1932, BY HARRY VOM BRUCH

Arranged by Harry Vom Bruch

Fol - low - ing Je - sus, ev - er day by day, Noth - ing can

harm me when He leads the way; Sun - shine or shad - ow,

what - e'er be - fall, Je - sus my Sav - ior is my All in All.

70

THERE'S NO NIGHT THERE

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USED BY PERMISSION OF CAPT. R. WALLIS, SECRETARY OF THE Y. M. C. A., DUBLIN, IRELAND

C. F. O.

Arr. by Donald G. Davis

1. There's no night there, there's no night there, Hal-le-lu-jah, there's no night there; For
2. It's all right now, it's all right now, Hal-le-lu-jah, it's all right now; My
3. He's com-ing soon, He's com-ing soon, Hal-le-lu-jah, He's com-ing soon; We'll

in that cit-y bright, where Je-sus is the light, Hal-le-lu-jah, there's no night there.
sins are all for-giv'n, I'm on my way to heav'n, Hal-le-lu-jah, it's all right now.
meet Him in the air, and all His glo-ry share, Hal-le-lu-jah, He's coming soon.

71 I TOOK A PLUNGE IN THE CRIMSON FLOOD

(Inscribed to our friend Rev. Bob Munro, Scots-Canadian Evangelist)

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Words and Music by Evangelists Mr. and Mrs. SETH SYKES

I took a plunge in the crim-son flood That washes white as snow; white as snow;

I took a drink at the fountain head And it sat - is - fies, I know; I know;

I took a look at the Christ of the Cross, And my burdens rolled a - way,

And I'm shouting, singing, 'Praise the Lord!' For the hap-py, hap-py day.

72 I'M BOUND FOR HEAVEN

N. B. V.

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N. B. Vandall

Unison

1. "I'm bound for heav-en, Good-bye to sin," Is the song you'll sing while the ages wing, When
2. "I'm bound for heav-en, Good-bye to sin," With the [Omit.....]

I'M BOUND FOR HEAVEN

Je - sus comes in.
] Lord in - side to be your guide, Is heav - en.

The musical score for 'I'm Bound for Heaven' is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note A4, and continues with various intervals. The piano accompaniment features chords and single notes, with some measures marked with a '2' indicating a second ending. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

73

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

C. F. O.

Arranged by HARRY W. VOM BRUCH

All thro' the night, all thro' the night, The Savior has been watching over me ;

The musical score for 'All Through the Night' is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is C (common time). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features chords and single notes, with some measures marked with a '2' indicating a second ending. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

All thro' the night, all thro' the night, The Savior has been watching over me.....

This block continues the musical score for 'All Through the Night'. It shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of the song. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

He saves me so sweetly, so neatly and completely, And washes in His all-a-ton-ing blood ;

This block continues the musical score for 'All Through the Night'. It shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third line of the song. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

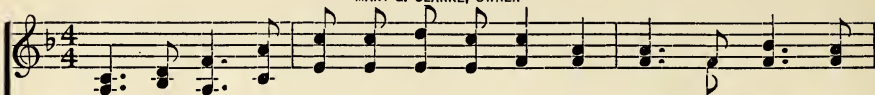
My sins are all forgiv'n, I'm on my way to heav'n, walking in the smile of God.

This block continues the musical score for 'All Through the Night'. It shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the fourth line of the song. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

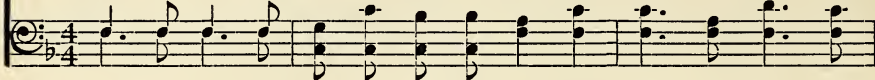
A. A. K.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY HARRY D. CLARKE
MARY G. CLARKE, OWNER

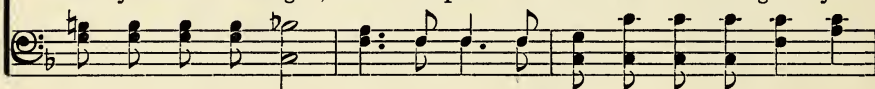
Albert Allen Ketchum



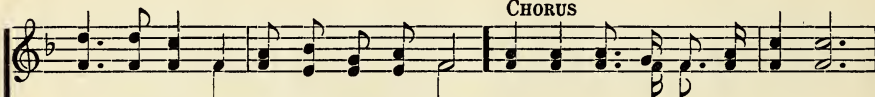
1. There is One who prom-is - es to lead you, When your load is
 2. He will nev - er leave thee nor for-sake thee, Friends of earth may
 3. Rest in Him when all a - bout is dark-ness, He a - lone can



more than you can bear; In your sor - row you will al-ways find Him;
 van - ish all a - round, But the love of Christ will nev - er fail you,
 lead you out of night, And the place to which the Lord will guide you

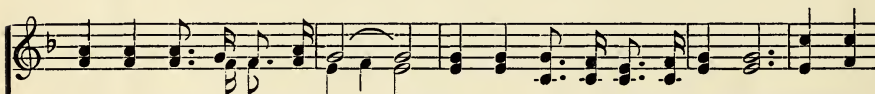
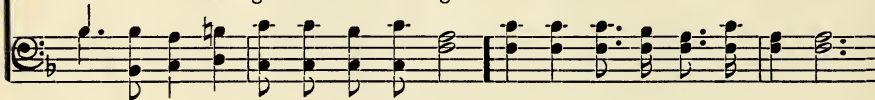


CHORUS

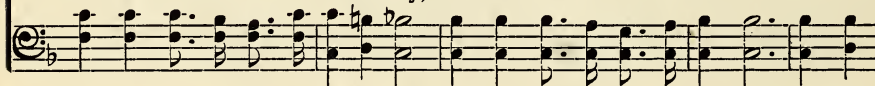


Je - sus knows and He will glad-ly share.

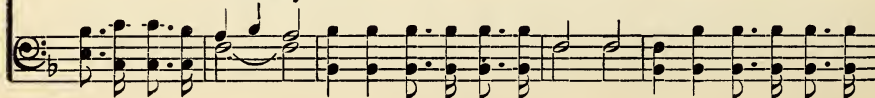
In His heart com-pas-sion doth a-bound. When you see Him in the test-ings,
 Will be filled with gladness and de-light.



How much lighter is the way; . . . When you see Him in the darkness, How much
 the way;



bright-er is the day. . . Just remember when in sor - row He can lift your load of
 the day.



IF YOU SEE YOUR SAVIOR THERE

care, And your trials will end in glo-ry If you see your Sav-ior there.

This musical score is for the hymn 'If You See Your Savior There'. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

75

THE BLESSING SONG

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY PERCY B. CRAWFORD

Unknown

Arr. by Ruth D. Crawford

We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food, God is love! God is love!

The first system of 'The Blessing Song' is in G major (one sharp) and 9/8 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

But most of all for Je-sus' blood, God is love! God is love!

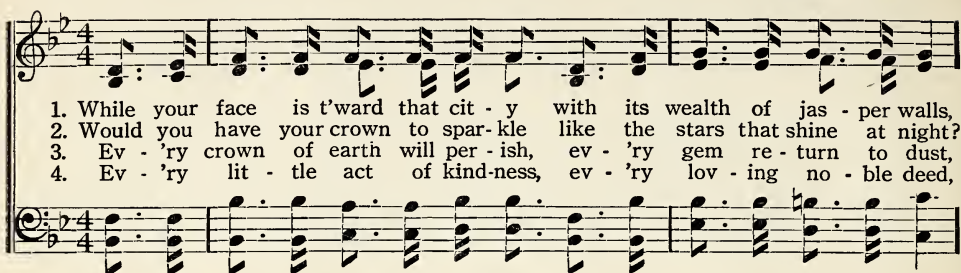
The second system of 'The Blessing Song' continues the melody and accompaniment in G major and 9/8 time. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

These mer-cies bless and grant that we May live and feast and reign with Thee,

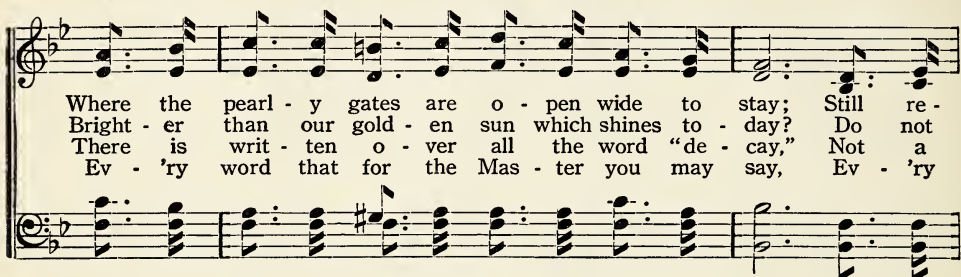
The third system of 'The Blessing Song' continues the melody and accompaniment in G major and 9/8 time. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

May live and feast and reign with Thee. God is love! God is love!

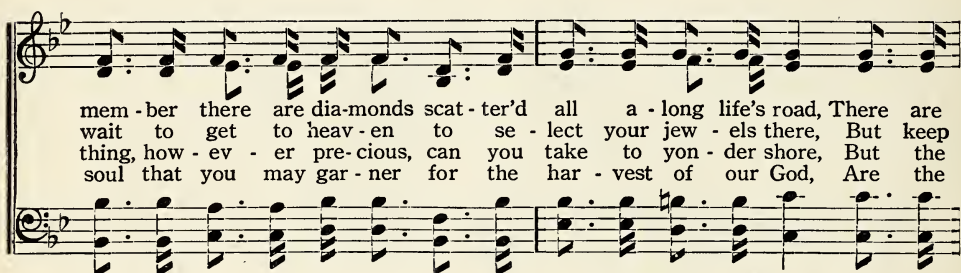
The fourth system of 'The Blessing Song' concludes the piece in G major and 9/8 time. It ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.



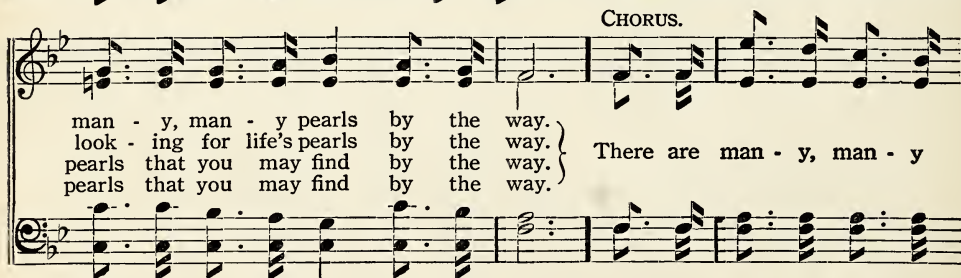
1. While your face is t'ward that cit - y with its wealth of jas - per walls,
 2. Would you have your crown to spar - kle like the stars that shine at night?
 3. Ev - 'ry crown of earth will per - ish, ev - 'ry gem re - turn to dust,
 4. Ev - 'ry lit - tle act of kind - ness, ev - 'ry lov - ing no - ble deed,



Where the pearl - y gates are o - pen wide to stay; Still re -
 Bright - er than our gold - en sun which shines to - day? Do not
 There is writ - ten o - ver all the word "de - cay," Not a
 Ev - 'ry word that for the Mas - ter you may say, Ev - 'ry

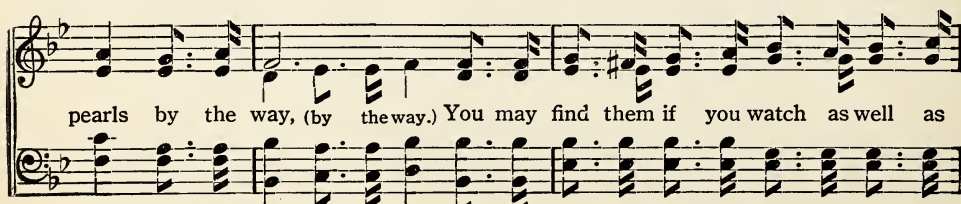


mem - ber there are dia - monds scat - ter'd all a - long life's road, There are
 wait to get to heav - en to se - lect your jew - els there, But keep
 thing, how - ev - er pre - cious, can you take to yon - der shore, But not
 soul that you may gar - ner for the har - vest of our God, Are the



CHORUS.

man - y, man - y pearls by the way.
 look - ing for life's pearls by the way.
 pearls that you may find by the way. } There are man - y, man - y
 pearls that you may find by the way.



pearls by the way, (by the way.) You may find them if you watch as well as

Pearls by the Way

pray, (as well as pray,) Heav-en's wealth is ly - ing scat-tered all a-

long life's dust - y road, Gath - er up some pre-cious pearls by the way.

77

I BELONG TO JESUS

International Copyright, 1921, by Elmer A. Shumard. Herbert J. Tovey, owner

E. A. S.

ELMER A. SHUMARD

I be-long to Je - sus, He set me free And He keeps me
set me free

sing - ing Sweet Mel - o - dy,..... Fills my life with sun - shine,

what-e'er be - tide I be-long to Je - sus, He's by my side.

THE PILOT CHORUS

J. F.

COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY WALTER MILLAR

Jas. Fitch

On Life's wild sea, He pi - lots me, And sweet is the peace in my heart;

No more dis-tressed, my soul's at rest, I'm safe in my lit - tle bark;

No mat-ter how storm-y the waves may be, My dear lov-ing Sav-ior still

pi - lots me, Till on that shore with those gone be-fore, Safe home at last.

KEEP ON PRAYING

D. J. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY D. J. CIMINO

D. J. Cimino

Keep on praying till the answer comes, Keep on praying till the answer comes;

KEEP ON PRAYING

Tho' the sky above you may look dark and drear, Keep on praying for the Lord is near.

This musical score is for the hymn 'KEEP ON PRAYING'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Tho' the sky above you may look dark and drear, Keep on praying for the Lord is near.'

80

NOT I, BUT CHRIST

(Dedicated to Evangelist Porter L. Barrington)

D. J. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY D. J. CIMINO

D. J. Cimino

Not I, but Christ, . . . Not I, but Christ, . . . I

This is the first system of the musical score for 'NOT I, BUT CHRIST'. It is in G major (one sharp) and 6/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Not I, but Christ, . . . Not I, but Christ, . . . I'

live by the faith of the Son of God, Who dwells in my soul.

This is the second system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'live by the faith of the Son of God, Who dwells in my soul.'

Not I, but Christ, . . . Not I, but Christ, . . . I

This is the third system of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Not I, but Christ, . . . Not I, but Christ, . . . I'

live in the faith of the Son of God, Yet, not I, but Christ. . .

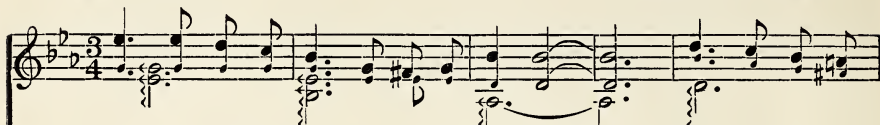
This is the fourth and final system of the musical score. The melody concludes in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'live in the faith of the Son of God, Yet, not I, but Christ. . .'

81 SOME DAY YOU'LL SURELY NEED HIM

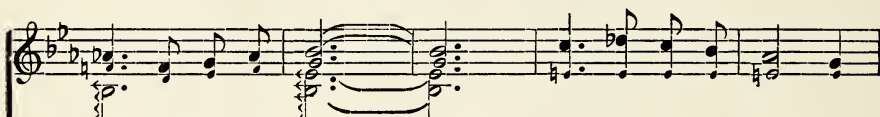
COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH

Words and Music by
Albert Ketchum

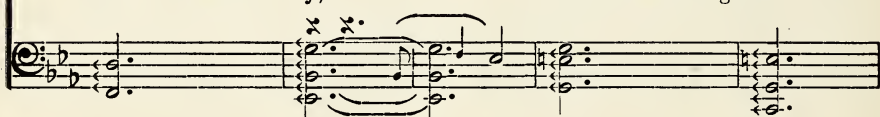
Revised and Arranged by
Donald G. Davis



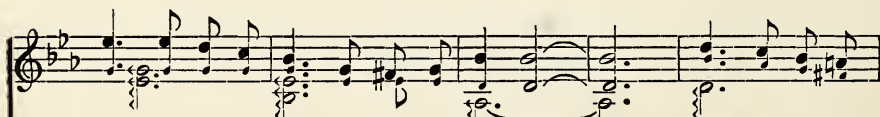
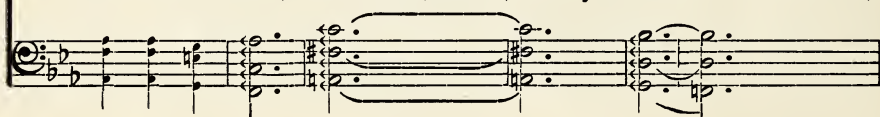
1. Some day, in your heart, you're going to need Him, Though you do not
2. Has your life been spent in serv-ing Je - sus? . . . Have you found in
3. Just re-mem-ber but a cord doth hold you, . . . Hang-ing o - ver



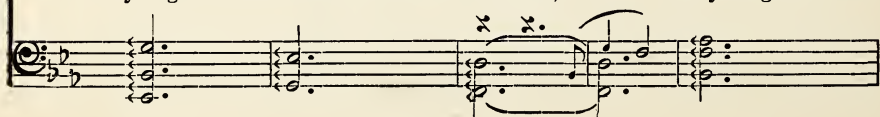
feel that need just now; . . . All your life may be a
Him a rest-ing place? . . . "No," you an-swer to these
dark e - ter - ni - ty; . . . Should no warn-ing come and



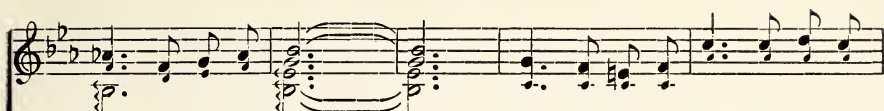
rip-ple of joy, Laugh-ter glad with-out al - loy, . . . But some day
ques-tions I ask, Quite con-tent with-out His grace. But some day
this tread break, Where then, sin-ner, would you be? . . . And lis - ten,



clouds will gath-er on your life's ho - ri - zon, . . . Sin will take its
you will find that you are bro-ken-heart-ed, . . . Sun will set and
if you gain the world and all its treas-ure, . . . Pay-ing no at-

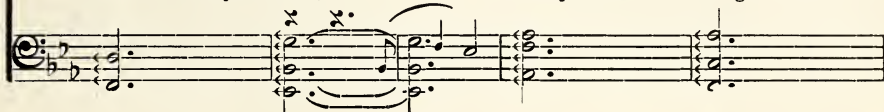


SOME DAY YOU'LL SURELY NEED HIM



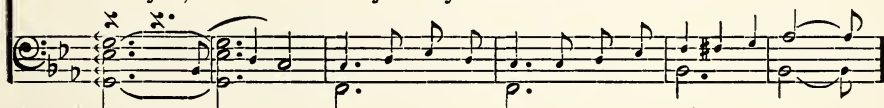
toll up - on your soul, . . .
birds will sing no more; . . .
ten - tion to your fate, . . .

Then you'll meet a dark and trag-ic
Ev - 'ry day will be a drear-y
When you leave the things of earth be-



ho - ur, . . .
mid - night,
hind you, . .

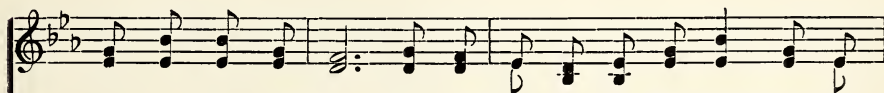
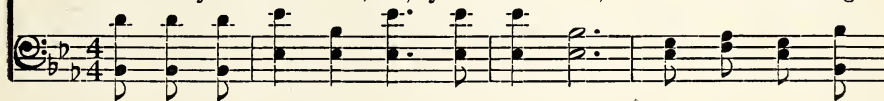
Cry - ing for the Lord to make you whole.
Then where'll be that joy you knew be-fore?
On - ly then you'll find 'twill be too late!



CHORUS *Slowly*



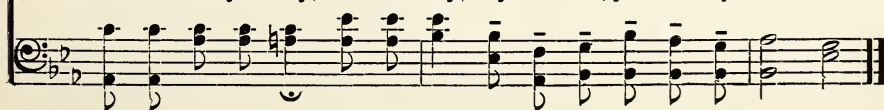
And then you'll need Him, Oh, you'll need Him, Need His cleans-ing



pow - er in your life; Do not wait un - til that day; Take the



Sav-ior while you may, For some day, in your heart, you'll surely need Him.



MAKE ME WILLING

D. H. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1931, BY DAVID H. JOHNSON

David H. Johnson

Make me will-ing, Lord Je - sus, Make me will-ing I pray;

As Thy Spir-it now call-eth me, Give me grace to o - bey.

The musical score for 'Make Me Willing' is written for piano and voice. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Make me will-ing, Lord Je - sus, Make me will-ing I pray; As Thy Spir-it now call-eth me, Give me grace to o - bey.'

A CHRISTIAN WELCOME HERE

Author and Composer Unknown

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH

Arr. by Donald G. Davis

There's a wel-come here, a wel-come here, a Christian welcome here, Hal-le-lu-jah!

There's a wel-come here, a wel-come here, A Chris-tian wel - come here!

The musical score for 'A Christian Welcome Here' is written for piano and voice. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'There's a wel-come here, a wel-come here, a Christian welcome here, Hal-le-lu-jah! There's a wel-come here, a wel-come here, A Chris-tian wel - come here!'

FILL MY HEART

D. H. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1931, BY DAVID H. JOHNSON

David H. Johnson

Fill my heart with Thy love, Lord; Love for the souls that are lost;

The musical score for 'Fill My Heart' is written for piano and voice. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Fill my heart with Thy love, Lord; Love for the souls that are lost;'

FILL MY HEART

Help me to win them for Je - sus; Use me what-e'er be the cost.

85

DRAW THE BOLT

(Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. Loren Pecaut)

COPYRIGHT, 1936, BY HARRY D. CLARKE

Harry D. Clarke

Harry D. Clarke
Har. David Christiansen

At the heart's door the Savior's wait-ing, At the heart's door fast closed by sin,

ritard.
Don't you hear Him gen-tly knock-ing? Draw the bolt . . and let Him in. . .

86

IN JESUS I HAVE MY ALL

COPYRIGHT, 1931, BY DAVID H. JOHNSON

D. H. J.

David H. Johnson

In Je - sus I have my all, In Je - sus I have my all; At

in - fi - nite cost He saved me when lost, In Je - sus I have my all.

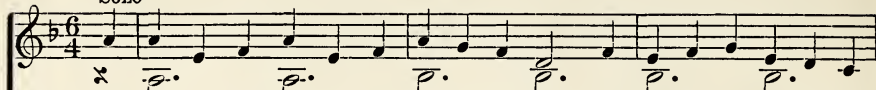
87 THE CHRIST OF THE GALILEE ROAD

A. H. A.


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INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

Rev. A. H. Ackley


SOLO




1. In far a - way Gal - i - lee, long, long a - go, The Son of God came down to
2. He told of God's care for the flow'rs of the field, And how He provides for the
3. To - day He is walking the highways of life, The highways and byways of



earth, . . Re - veal - ing the heart of the Fa - ther a - bove, And ev - 'ry soul's
birds; . . Con - cern - ing His love for the chil - dren of men, He spoke the most
men, . . The same lov - ing Sav - ior, the Sav - ior of old, As lov - ing and

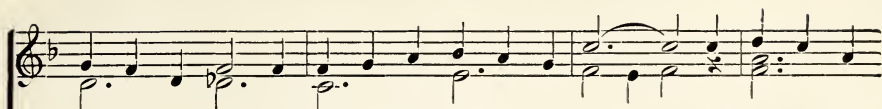


in - fi - nite worth. . . He com - fort - ed men with His life - giv - ing pow'r,
beau - ti - ful words. . . And, tho' He had no - where to lay down His head,
help - ful as then. . . . So will - ing to save and to keep men from sin,

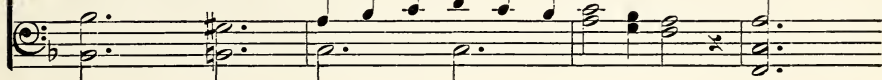



His mer - cy on all He be - stowed; . . He gave full sal - va - tion to
Not e - ven the hum - blest a - bode, . . . At last He found rest on the
And light - en the bur - den - ing load; . . . Oh, life will be sweet when you

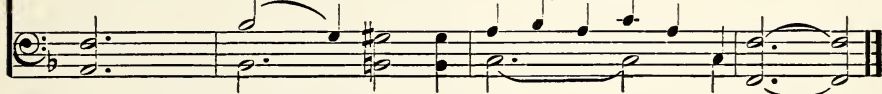
THE CHRIST OF THE GALILEE ROAD



all who be-lieved The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road; . . He gave full sal-
cross where He died, The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road; . . At last He found
meet Him and know The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road; . . Oh, life will be

va - tion to all who be-lieved The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road. . . .
rest on the cross where He died, The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road. . . .
sweet when you meet Him and know The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road. . . .



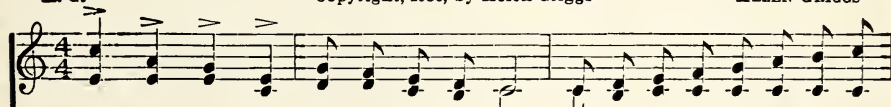
88

MY SINS ARE GONE

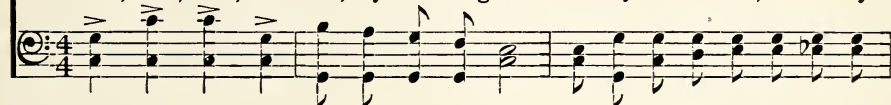
H. G.

Copyright, 1936, by Helen Griggs

HELEN GRIGGS



Gone, Gone, Gone, Gone! Yes, my sins are gone. Now my soul is free, and in my




heart's a song; Bur-ied in the deep-est sea, Yes, that's good enough for me;




I shall live e - ter - nal - ly, Praise God! My sins are gone!



TUNE MY HEART TO THINE

J. Paul Bennett

COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY DONALD G. DAVIS

Donald G. Davis

1. A will so yield-ed, give me, Lord, In things both great and small,
 2. A mind so like Thine own give me That ev - 'ry tho't there-in
 3. A burn-ing love like Thine im-part, Re-vealed on Cal - va - ry,

That I may heark-en to Thy word The mo-ment Thou dost call, That
 May have its or - i - gin in Thee With-out a taint of sin, That
 That men thro' me may see the heart Which loves e - ter - nal-ly; That

'twixt my heart and Thine may be A won-drous heav-en-ly har - mo - ny.
 'twixt my heart and Thine may be A won-drous heav-en-ly har - mo - ny.
 'twixt my heart and Thine may be A won-drous heav-en-ly har - mo - ny.

CHORUS

Then, tune my heart to Thine, dear Lord, Yes, tune me, Lord, to Thee,

That ev - 'ry wish of Thine, dear Lord, May find re-sponse in me.

HE LIFTED ME UP—YES, UP

COPYRIGHT, 1932, BY A. EISENHART. USED BY PER. HARRY W. VOM BRUCH, OWNER

Mrs. D. T. Yaxley

Mrs. D. T. Yaxley and Mrs. A. E. Eisenhart
Arranged by Donald G. Davis

He lift-ed me up—yes, up—Up from the mir - y clay; He lift-ed me

up—yes, up, To walk the nar-row way. He lift-ed me up—yes, up—I'm

bound for heaven's shore; He lift-ed me up—yes, up—To live for-ev - er - more.

WHATEVER THE CROSS MAY BE

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Taylor, Pacific Garden Mission

COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY HARRY D. CLARKE

H. D. C.

Harry D. Clarke

What-ev - er the cross may be, . . . What-ev - er the cross may be, God

give me the grace and strength to face What-ev - er the cross may be.

I Will Pilot Thee.

E. D. W.

Mrs. EMILY D. WILSON.

SOLO OR UNISON. *Andante.*

1. Sometimes, when my faith would fal - ter And no sun-light I can see;
 2. Of - ten, when my soul is wea - ry And the days seem, oh, so long.
 3. When temp-ta-tions 'round me gath - er And I al-most lose my way,
 4. When I come to Jor-dan's riv - er And its trou-bled wa-ters see,

I just lift mine eyes to Je - sus And I whis-per, "Pi - lot Me."
 I just look up to my Pi - lot And I hear this bless-ed song;
 Somehow, in the rag-ing temp - est, I can hear my Sav-iour say,
 On the brink I'll see my Sav-iour And I know He'll pi - lot me.

CHORUS. *Parts.*

"Fear thou not, for I'll be with thee I will still thy

pi - lot be;..... Nev - er mind the toss - ing bil - lows,

Take my hand and trust in Me."
 my hand and trust in Me."

Every Promise in the Book is Mine

Arr. by Pearl Spencer Smith

Ev - 'ry prom - ise in the book is mine, Ev - 'ry chap - ter,
 ev - 'ry verse, ev - 'ry line; All are bless - ings of his
 love di - vine, Ev - 'ry prom - ise in the book is mine.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic foundation.

Copyright 1937 by Pearl Spencer Smith

When He Comes for Me

P. S. S.

Pearl Spencer Smith

When he comes for me, When he comes for me, May my
 lamp be bright, be it noon or night, When he comes for me.

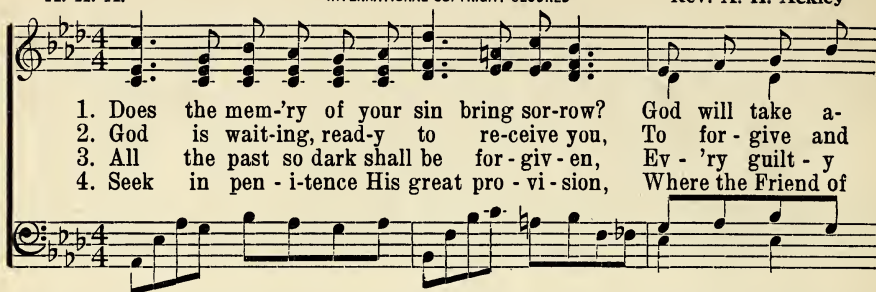
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic foundation.

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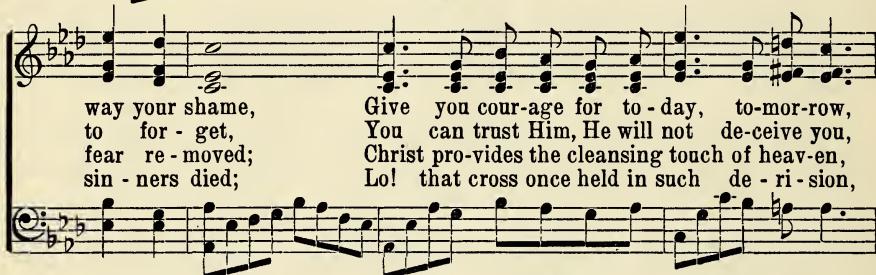
A. H. A.

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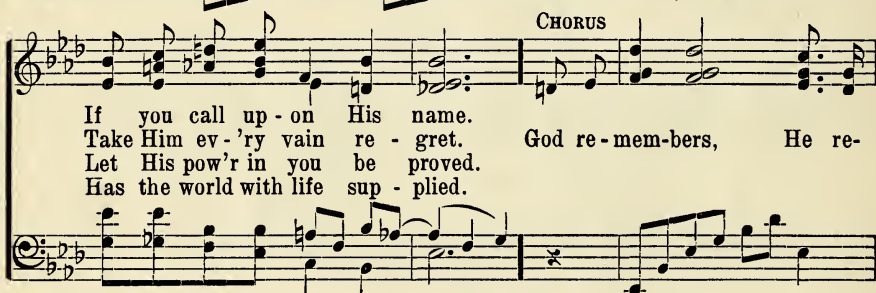
Rev. A. H. Ackley



1. Does the mem-'ry of your sin bring sor-row? God will take a-
 2. God is wait-ing, read-y to re-ceive you, To for-give and
 3. All the past so dark shall be for-giv-en, Ev-'ry guilt-y
 4. Seek in pen-i-tence His great pro-vi-sion, Where the Friend of

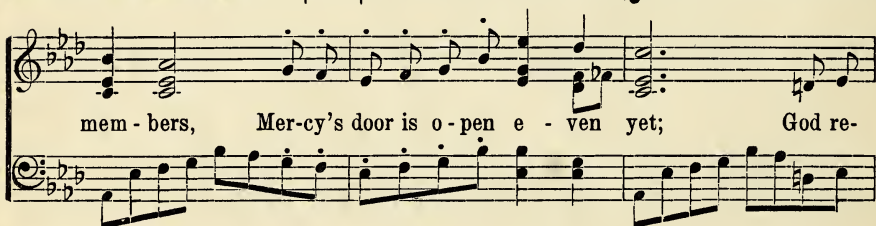


way your shame, Give you cour-age for to-day, to-mor-row,
 to for-get, You can trust Him, He will not de-ceive you,
 fear re-moved; Christ pro-vides the cleansing touch of heav-en,
 sin-ners died; Lo! that cross once held in such de-ri-sion,



CHORUS

If you call up-on His name.
 Take Him ev-'ry vain re-gret. God re-mem-bers, He re-
 Let His pow'r in you be proved.
 Has the world with life sup-plied.



mem-bers, Mer-cy's door is o-pen e-ven yet; God re-



mem-bers, He re-mem-bers, God re-mem-bers to for-get.

FANNY J. CROSBY

CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por-tals

won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
 suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion,
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er;

Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will
 Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who
 Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the

REFRAIN

guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
 bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
 world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

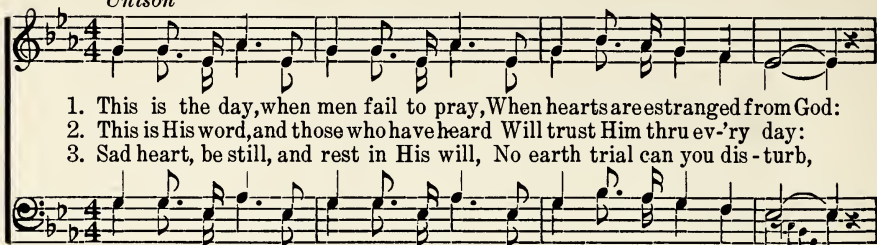
97 LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED

Verses by A. A.
Chorus:—Jno. 14: 1-3

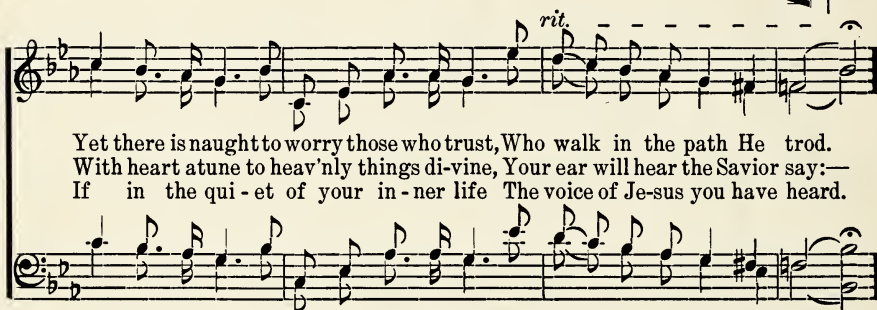
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Allen Alket

Unison



1. This is the day, when men fail to pray, When hearts are estranged from God:
2. This is His word, and those who have heard Will trust Him thru ev-'ry day:
3. Sad heart, be still, and rest in His will, No earth trial can you dis-turb,



rit.

Yet there is naught to worry those who trust, Who walk in the path He trod.
With heart atune to heav'nly things di-vine, Your ear will hear the Savior say:—
If in the qui-et of your in-ner life The voice of Je-sus you have heard.

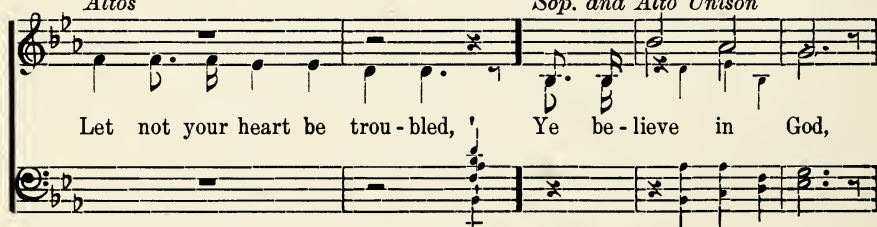
CHORUS *Basses—firm*



Let not your heart be trou-bled, Ye be-lieve in God, . . .

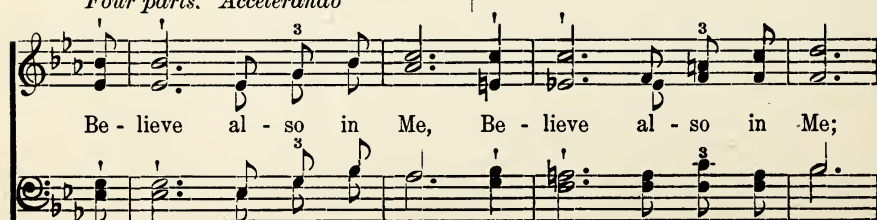
Altos

Sop. and Alto Unison



Let not your heart be trou-bled, Ye be-lieve in God,

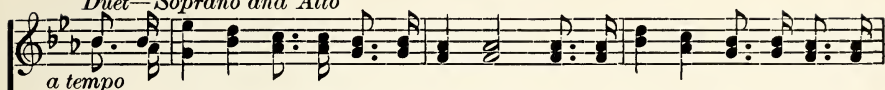
Four parts. Accelerando



Be-lieve al-so in Me, Be-lieve al-so in Me;

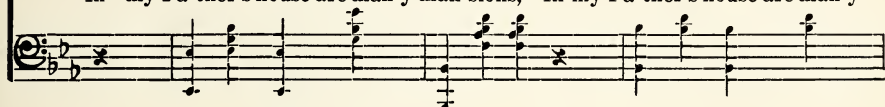
LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED

Duet—Soprano and Alto



a tempo

In my Fa-ther's house are man-y man-sions, In my Fa-ther's house are man-y



Tenors rit.



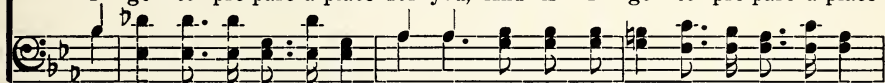
man - sions; If it were not so I would have told you:



Four parts. a tempo



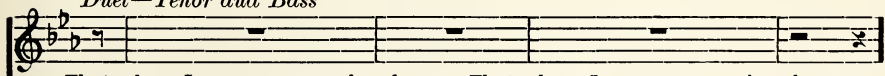
I go to pre-pare a place for you, And if I go to pre-pare a place



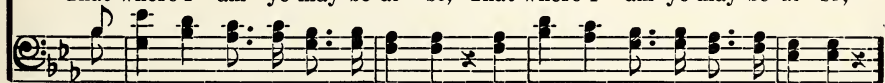
for you I will come a - gain and re-ceive you un-to My - self,



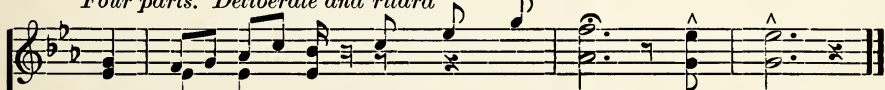
Duet—Tenor and Bass



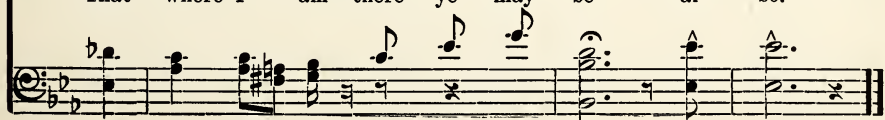
That where I am ye may be al - so, That where I am ye may be al - so;



Four parts. Deliberate and ritard



That where I am there ye may be al - so.

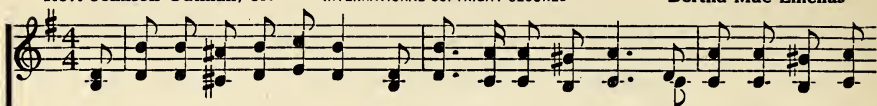


JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN

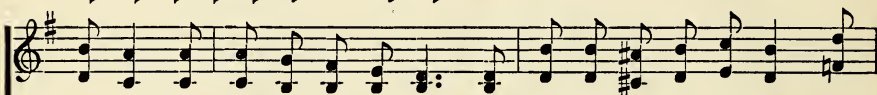
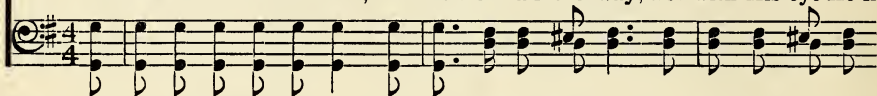
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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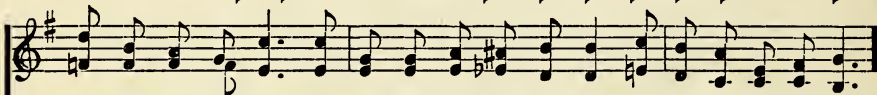
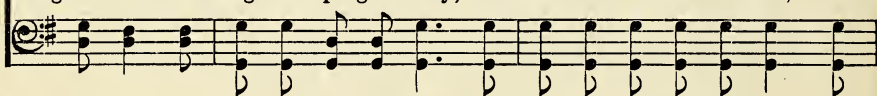
Bertha Mae Lillenas



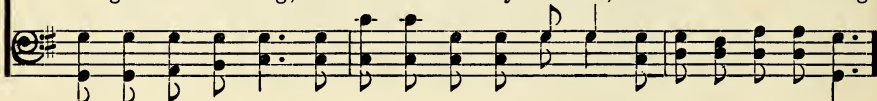
1. When I, a poor, lost sin-ner, Be-fore the Lord did fall, And in the name of
2. Oft-times the way is drear-y, And rugged seemsthe road, Oft-times I'm weak and
3. When I was crushed with sorrow I bowed in deep de-spair, My load of grief and
4. I'll trust Him for the fu-ture, He know-eth all the way, For with His eye He'll



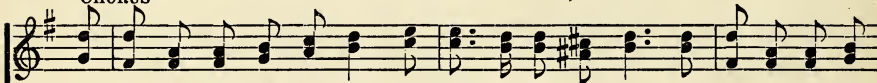
Je - sus For par-don loud did call; He heard my sup-pli-ca-tion, And
wea - ry, When bent beneath some load; But when I cry in weak-ness, "How
heart-ache Seemed more than I could bear; 'Twas then I heard a whis-per, "You
guide me A - long life's pil-grim way; And I will tell in heav-en, While



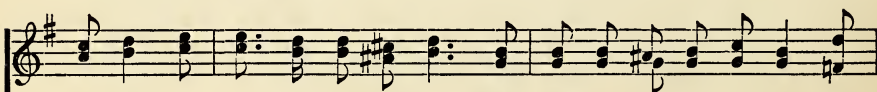
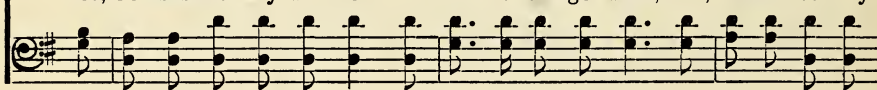
soon the weak was strong, For Je - sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.
long, O Lord, how long?" Then Je-sus takes the bur-den, And leaves me with a song.
to the Lord be - long," Then Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.
a - ges roll a - long, How Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.



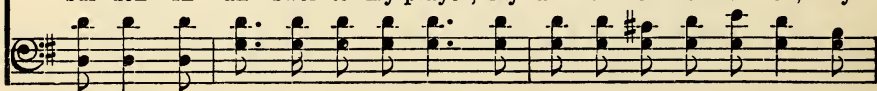
CHORUS



Yes, Je - sus took my bur-den I could no lon - ger bear, Yes, Je-sus took my



bur-den In an - swer to my prayer; My anx-ious fears sub-sid-ed, My



JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN

spir-it was made strong, For Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.

99

LEAD ME TO CALVARY

Jennie Evelyn Hussey

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der-ly mourned and wept;
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thru the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;

Lest I for-get Thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard-ed Thee whilst Thou slept.
Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

CHORUS

Lest I for-get Geth-sem - a - ne; Lest I for-get Thine ag - o - ny;

Lest I for-get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.

W. H. Pike

Mrs. W. H. Pike

1. O gracious God, on Thee I wait, With Thine own self my be - ing fill;
 2. In tri - als oft I find myself, With soul oppressed and bod - y ill;
 3. And when the glimpse of glo - ry comes, That gives my soul a hap - py thrill,

As day by day my life I live, To do Thy will, Thy blessed will.
 There is a place where peace is found, 'Tis in Thy will, Thy ho - ly will.
 My soul shall an - swer with de - light, "I love, dear Lord, to do Thy will."

CHORUS

To do Thy will, yes, that is all; To do Thy will, o - bey Thy call;

To fol - low, Lord, where Thou dost lead, To do Thy will is all I need.

101 OPEN THE DOOR OF YOUR HEART

H. G. T.

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Herbert G. Tovey

O - pen the door of your heart tonight, Open the door of your heart (your heart); Let

OPEN THE DOOR OF YOUR HEART

Slow, and with emphasis



Je-sus come in, He'll cleanse you from sin, Just open the door of your heart (your heart).



102

HIDE ME, SAVIOUR, IN THEE

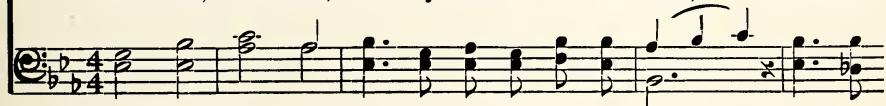
D. L. H.

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D. L. Hutton

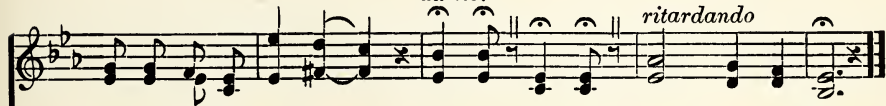


Je - sus, Je - sus, let my soul be lost in Thee, . . Hide me



ad lib.

ritardando



in the Rock of A - ges, Hide me, hide me, Sav - iour, in Thee.



103

I'LL BE TRUE, LORD, TO THEE

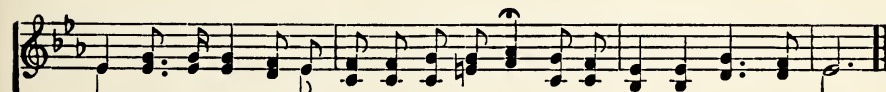
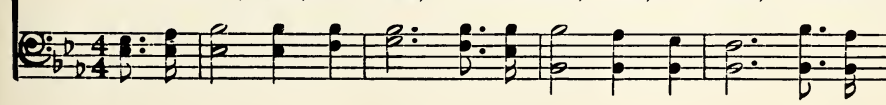
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Author unknown

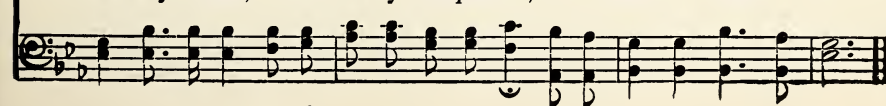
Arranged by Donald G. Davis



I'll be true, Lord, to Thee, I'll be true, Lord, to Thee; And what-



e'er may be-fall, I will sure-ly con-quer all, If I am but true to Thee.



WONDER OF WONDERS!

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Albert Troy Hardy

Anon.

Joyfully

Joyfully

Wonder-ful Sav - ior! Won-der-ful Friend! Won-der-ful

life that nev-er shall end! . . . Won-der-ful place He's

gone to pre - pare! . . . Won-der of won - ders: I shall be there!

This is a musical score for a hymn titled "Wonderful Savior". The score is written for a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 9/8. The tempo/mood is marked "Joyfully". The music is in common meter (4/4 equivalent). The lyrics are: "Wonder-ful Sav - ior! Won-der-ful Friend! Won-der-ful life that nev-er shall end! . . . Won-der-ful place He's gone to pre - pare! . . . Won-der of won - ders: I shall be there!". The score consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The vocal line has a melody with various note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

I AM PERSUADED

(Dedicated to my wife, Eve)

D. L. Hutton

II Tim. 1: 12

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Arr. by Donald G. Davis

I am per-suad-ed that He is a-ble to keep All I've com-mit-ted

to Him a-gainst that day; I am per-suad-ed that He is a-ble to

I AM PERSUADED

keep All that I have com-mit - ted to Him a-against that day.

106

KEEP ME TRUE

(Used as C. E. Convention Song of New York State)

H. W. Vom B.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH

Harry W. Vom Bruch

1. Lord, I long to be like Je - sus, Ev - er lov - ing, kind and true;
2. Sa - tan laughs at all thy com-rades, When he sees them tire, or fall;
3. When temp-tations come to try me, Fill me with Thy keep-ing pow'r;
4. When I reach the gates of glo - ry, Far be-yond life's storm-y sea,

That my life may speak His prais-es, Keep me true, Lord, keep me true.
 He would nev - er have the priv-ilege, Were they true, Lord, to Thy call.
 May I prove I'm true to Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day, yes, ev - 'ry hour.
 May I hear Thee, in Thy wel-come, Say, "Come, if I've prov-en thee."

CHORUS

Keep me true, Lord, keep me true; Keep me true, Lord, true to you; May

all I say or strive to do, Prove, dear Lord, I'm true to you.

C. M. Battersby
Arr. by C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel
Har. E. E. Y.

1. If I have wounded any soul to-day, If I have caused one foot to
2. If I have uttered idle words or vain, If I have turned a-side from
3. If I have been perverse, or hard or cold, If I have longed for shelter
4. For-give the sins I have confessed to Thee; For-give the secret sins I

go a-stray, If I have walked in my own willful way, Dear Lord, for-give!
want or pain, Lest I offend some other thru the strain, Dear Lord, for-give!
in Thy fold, When Thou hast given me some fort to hold, Dear Lord, for-give!
do not see; O guide me, love me, and my keeper be, [Omit. . .] A-men.

*These notes for accompaniment only in last verse.

108 WALKING AND TALKING WITH JESUS

D. L. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH

D. L. Hutton
Arr. by Donald G. Davis

Walk-ing and talk-ing with Je-sus, I'll walk with Him all a-long life's way;

Walk-ing and talk-ing with Je-sus, Close by His side I will ev-er stay;

Walk-ing and talk-ing with Je-sus, Kept by the pow'r of His love;

WALKING AND TALKING WITH JESUS

rit.

I'll walk with Je-sus wher-ev-er He leadeth, Un-til I reach glo-ry a - bove.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Walking and Talking with Jesus'. It features a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody begins with a series of eighth notes, some with accents, and includes a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking. The piece concludes with a final cadence.

109 HALLELUJAH! HE'S COMING AGAIN

(Dedicated to Mrs. Vom Bruch Davis)

H. L. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY HARRY VOM BRUCH

Harriet L. Gates

Oh! the hap-py day, the day when Christ shall come again, Com-ing soon to

The first system of the hymn 'Hallelujah! He's Coming Again'. The melody is on a treble clef staff in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The accompaniment is on a bass clef staff, consisting of block chords. The lyrics are: 'Oh! the hap-py day, the day when Christ shall come again, Com-ing soon to'.

take His own to be with Him; Christ is coming, He is coming, com-ing in the

The second system of the hymn. The melody continues on the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support with block chords. The lyrics are: 'take His own to be with Him; Christ is coming, He is coming, com-ing in the'.

air; Shout the glad re-frain, the glo-rious ti-dings bear; Then shall sor-rows

The third system of the hymn. The melody continues on the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support with block chords. The lyrics are: 'air; Shout the glad re-frain, the glo-rious ti-dings bear; Then shall sor-rows'.

cease, All cares and shadows flee a-way, Hal-le-lu-jah! He's com-ing a-gain.

The fourth and final system of the hymn. The melody concludes on the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support with block chords. The lyrics are: 'cease, All cares and shadows flee a-way, Hal-le-lu-jah! He's com-ing a-gain.'

I'M SO HAPPY!

Words and Music by
E. L. Frizen

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Arranged by
Albert Troy Hardy

I'm so hap-py! I'm so hap-py! Happy in His love, Sent from heav'n above;

I'm so hap-py, Oh, so hap-py! Happy in my Sav-ior's love. . . .

HE'S COMING BACK AGAIN

Author and Composer Unknown

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH

Arr. by Donald G. Davis

He's com-ing back a - gain, He's com-ing back a - gain; He went a - way, but

not to stay, He's com-ing back a - gain; He's com-ing back a - gain, He's

com-ing back a - gain; O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, He's com-ing back a - gain.

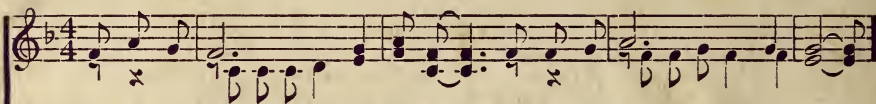
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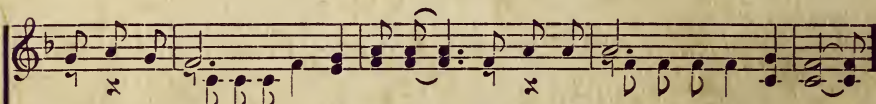
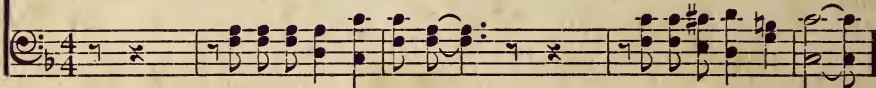
Rev. J. Oatman

J. W. DENNIS, OWNER

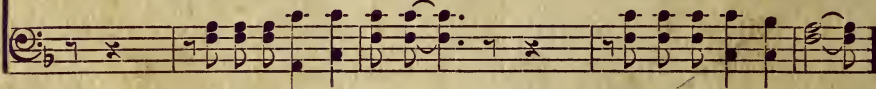
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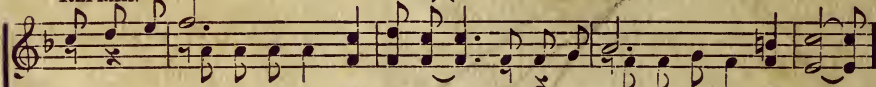
1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to de-fend;
 2. The world may turn a-against Him, I'll love Him to the end;
 3. I'll do what He may bid me; I'll go where He may send;
 4. To all who need a Sav-ior, My Friend I rec-om-mend;
 1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to de-fend;



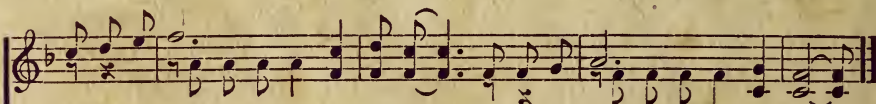
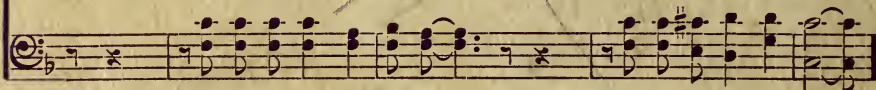
With-in the halls of Pi-late Hestood with-out a friend.
 And while on earth I'm liv-ing, My Lord shall have a friend.
 I'll try each fly-ing mo-ment, To prove that I'm His friend.
 Be-cause He brought sal-va-tion, Is why I am His friend.
 With-in the halls of Pi-late Hestood with-out a friend.



REFRAIN



I'll be a friend to Je-sus, My life for Him I'll spend;
 I'll be a friend to Je-sus, My life for Him I'll spend;



I'll be a friend to Je-sus, Un-til my years shall end.
 I'll be a friend to Je-sus, Un-til my years shall end.

